# STATE AND TERRITORY

## A Horse Thief at Bay Near Puyallup.

CAPTURED AFTER BEING SHOT

Three Montana Murderers Must Hang—An Aged Pioneer Drowned—Forest Fires in the Cascades

PUYALLUP W T August 3—Two men who stole a horse and buggy at Seattle were arrested here this afternoon. While Marshal Oldham was handcuffing one the other escaped to the brush. He was well armed and stood off the crowd an hour. He shot at the marshal twice. Marshal Oldham and Deputy Sam Grifton entered the brush and forced him to surrender. The horse thief said he would never surrender if he had not been hit.

The captured man was taken to Dr Mitchell's office where it was found that he was not seriously injured—a flesh wound near the knee from a pistol shot from some one in the crowd. Both thieves were started back to Seattle in custody of officers, Jim Knox taking the shooter.

### THREE MONTANA MURDERERS

The Supreme Court Decides That Each Must Hang.

HELENA Mont. Aug 3—The supreme court convened this morning. Bryson the father of the convicted murderer of Anna Landstrom whose dead body was found in a prospect hole was present. He presented a stoical demeanor throughout and showed no signs of emotion when his son's doom was pronounced. The opinion of the supreme court was rendered by Associated Justice Liddell who showed considerable emotion while reading the affirmation of Bryson's death warrant. Bryson was convicted before Judge McConnell in the Jefferson county district court of the murder and sentenced to be hanged at Boulder on August 9. The court overruled each objection and held that the defendant had had a fair and impartial trial and was sentenced accordingly. Hence the motion for a new trial was overruled the judgment of the lower court affirmed and the sentence pronounced by the district court was ordered carried into execution. It is not generally believed that Governor White will reprieve him or commute his sentence.

The cases of Peter August Johnson and Harry Roberts, one convicted of the murder of John S Carlson at Deer Lodge the other for the murder of 'Tex' Crawford at Butte were also decided by the supreme court to day. The judgment of the lower courts was affirmed in each case. Johnson will be hanged at Deer Lodge the same day that Bryson goes on the gallows at Boulder.

### AN AGED PIONEER DROWNED

Isaac Staats, of Airlie, Falls Into a Deep Spring.

INDEPENDENCE Or Aug 3—Isaac Staats of Airlie, the terminus of the West Side division of the narrow gauge was drowned near his home Friday evening at about 5 o'clock. The particulars are as follows. He had milked his cow when he took her down to a spring near by to water. The spring is about eight feet deep and it is three feet to the water. He had his hand resting on a plank, reaching down for a bucket of water when the plank broke and he fell in, and being unable to get out, was drowned.

Mr Staats was born in New York and was 76 years old. He was among the earliest settlers of this valley and was highly respected by all. He was buried to day at 4 o'clock. He was the father of Mrs W J Dalton of this city.

### FIRES IN THE CASCADES.

Timber Destroyed for Miles on the Upper Yakima and Clealum Rivers.

ELLENSBURGH W T, Aug 3—Forest fires in the Cascade range continue to spread, doing great damage to timber, saw mills, mines, etc. There is no estimating the damage, but the timber is destroyed for miles on the Upper Yakima and Cleatum rivers. Ranchers are now engaged night and day in that section fighting fire. A dense smoke covers the entire country for a hundred miles.

### FROM PORT TOWNSEND.

A Belief That the Union Pacific Will Build Into That City.

PORT TOWNSEND W T Aug 3—Large real estate transactions are occurring daily since it was privately announced from semi official sources, that the Union Pacific railroad had about consummated arrangements to build into Port Townsend direct from Portland. The rumor comes from reliable sources, and subordinate officials of that company are investing heavily.

Cars and a steam dummy for Dooley's street railroad have arrived and are running through the city. The line will run through many of the suburban add ions, and the old Bookman ranch to Tibbal's race park.

A team of horses used in grading Washington street became frightened this afternoon and ran over a bluff seventy feet high, killing one animal and badly wounding the other.

Rev Thomas M Green and wife of Walla Walla, and Rev W B Lee, of Olympia, of the Presbyterian denomination are here en route to Lopez Island to organize a church.

### THE SUTRO TUNNEL.

It Is Now the Property of the Union Trust Company of New York.

VIRGINIA Nev Aug 3—A deed was executed to-day by the United States marshal conveying to the Union Trust Company of New York, all the property of the Sutro Tunnel Company included in the sale of the property January 14, 1889. The sale was made to satisfy a mortgage held by Hugh McCalment et al in a suit for foreclosure called in the United States circuit court at Carson October 1, 1888, resulting in a decree ordering the sale of the property. The property was bid in by agents of the Union Trust Company for $1,625,000.

### PERISHED IN THE FLAMES

Andrew Nelson, an Idaho Prospector, Meets Death in the Blazing Forests.

SPOKANE FALLS Aug 3—Andrew Nelson, a prospector started from Mullan, Idaho several days ago to relocate an abandoned claim. He tied his horse half way down the mountain side and proceeded on foot. The horse was found almost famished and it is considered certain that Nelson perished in the flames that are sweeping over the Coeur d'Alene mountains.

### News Items From Salem

SALEM, Or Aug 3—State Treasurer Webb received a long and mysterious looking box by express this morning which, upon opening, he found contained a handsome gold headed ebony cane, with his name artistically engraved thereon. He doesn't know where or from whom it was sent. The boys in the office had great fun upon the arrival of the box making believe it was dynamite, an infernal machine, etc.

A small fire started yesterday in G O Savage's residence near the fair ground. The men were all from home threshing. The women and a girl were at home. The girl tried to ring the farm bell but the rope broke and she had to run a quarter of a mile to the fair ground and give the alarm to the horse trainers there, who ran to the scene and extinguished the flames before much damage had been done. A large hole was burned through the roof. The fire started in the kitchen.

Active preparations are now being made in this city for a splendid exhibit of grains, grasses, etc of Marion and other valley counties at the G A R encampment at Milwaukee, Wis. The Independence Board of Trade forwarded a part of their exhibit here to-day, and have also paid their part of the general expense fund. They were first to do this, and others will follow soon. The exhibit will start about the 10th and be a credit to the valley and Oregon.

### British Columbia's New Cabinet.

VICTORIA, B C, Aug 3—Following is the new cabinet: Hon Robson premier provincial secretary; Theodore Davie brother of the deceased premier, a torney general Mr Speaker Pooley, president and council. They were sworn in to-day.

### Trial of Mrs. Maybrick.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 2—At the trial of Mrs Maybrick to-day, medical experts testified that they believed that the death of Maybrick resulted from the use of arsenic.

### BASEBALL.

New York, Cleveland, Indianapolis and Washington the Winners.

WASHINGTON Aug 3—The Senators by outplaying the Bostons in every respect won a comparatively easy victory. Washington 4 Boston 3. Base hits—Washington 10 Boston 7. Errors—Washington 1 Boston 5. Batteries—Washington Haddock and Mack Boston Clarkson Bennett Umpire—Powers.

PITTSBURG'S RAGGED PLAYING.

PITTSBURG Aug 3. The Indianapolis team took the fourth game from Pittsburg to day. Beckley was mainly responsible for the home team played very ragged ball. Pittsburg 6 Indianapolis 5. Base hits—Pittsburg 11 Indianapolis 14. Errors—Pittsburg 4 Indianapolis 5. Batteries—Pittsburg Staley and Miller Indianapolis Getzein and Daly. Umpire McQuaid.

CLEVELAND BEATS CHICAGO.

CHICAGO Aug 3. Beaum and Tener divided the honors in to days game but in the sixth inning Cleveland bunched hits and scored. Winning runs—Chicago one in second Cleveland two in the eighth. Base hits—Chicago 5 Cleveland 5. Errors—Chicago 4 Cleveland 1. Batteries—Chicago Tener and Turrell Cleveland, Beaum and Sutcliffe. Umpire—Curry.

A WRETCHEDLY POOR GAME.

NEW YORK Aug 3—To-day's game was wretchedly played, and was stopped at the end of the eighth inning on account of darkness. New York 18 Philadelphia 8. Base hits—New York 18 Philadelphia 11. Errors—New York 3 Philadelphia 4. Batteries—New York, Keefe and Brown Philadelphia Sanders and Schriver. Umpires—Lynch and Quinn.

ASSOCIATION GAMES.

PHILADELPHIA Aug 3—Athletics, 8 Louisville nothing.

BALTIMORE Aug 3—Baltimore 6 Cincinnati 12.

COLUMBUS Aug 3—Columbus 4 Kansas City 5.

BROOKLYN Aug 3—Brooklyn, 13 St Louis 6.

### THE SUGAR TRUST

Great Activity and a Sharp Advance in the Stock.

NEW YORK Aug 3—11 A M—At the opening of the stock exchange this morning the sugar trust stock was very active being a feature of dealings and on large business rapidly rose from 113 to 114½ but afterward reacted a fraction.

When the market opened yesterday sugar trust certificates were selling at 110. When it closed the price had gone up to 112¾. The story was that the refineries company intended cancelling $7 000 000 of its capital stock. The owners of large blocks have been buying up quantity of the stock during the last thirty days. The reduction of the capital in view of the steady rise in refined sugar which the trust manipulates during May and June sent great profits into the coffers and with this fund and with $2 000 000 of certificates belonging to the trust in its treasury $7 000 000 of stock may be canceled without ever touching in the slightest degree upon what are regarded as the profits of the business.

### SIEECKELS, THE SUGAR KING

He Will Double the Size of His Refinery at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug 3—Claus Spreckels, the sugar manufacturer whose mammoth refinery on the Delaware is now one of the landmarks of Philadelphia has decided to duplicate his plant. Claus Spreckels, Jr., who is associated with his father has not fled the contractor for the construction of the buildings and George Watson, general manager of Spreckels, has stated that the capacity of the refinery would be doubled. The work of erecting the additional buildings which will adjoin those now in course of construction, and the placing in them of the necessary machinery will begin soon. The producing capacity of the works when completed will be about 47 000 000 pounds of sugar daily. The extra cost of the plant will between $4 000,000 and $5 000 000.

### POSTMASTERS APPOINTED

Changes Made at Spokane Falls and North Yakima.

WASHINGTON Aug 3—The following presidential postmasters have been appointed: Henry K Kranz Reno Nev vice J C Hageman removed, Robert Dunn North Yakima, W F vice G W Corr resigned, Thomas B Warren, Spokane Falls, vice J J L Peel, resigned.

AN OREGON APPOINTMENT.

WASHINGTON Aug 3—Augustus Hirsh of Oregon has been appointed special examiner of the pension office.

A DIPLOMATIC APPOINTMENT.

WASHINGTON Aug 3—The president today appointed John R. C Perkins, of Louisiana, minister to the Argentine Republic.

NEW ORLEANS APPOINTMENTS.

WASHINGTON Aug 3—The president has tendered the appointment of collector of the port of New Orleans to ex Governor Warmouth of Louisiana. The president has appointed J S Thoty naval officer at New Orleans.

### A COTTON MILL TRUST.

Another Gigantic Combination of English Capital.

FALL RIVER Mass, Aug 3—The evening papers will publish a letter from a committee representing an English syndicate addressed to the president or every cotton mill on Fall river. It proposes to form a cotton mill trust. It is stated that foreigners have subscribed more than enough capital to buy the entire cotton manufacturing plants of the country. The Fall River mills alone have a capital exceeding $20 000 000, and investments of probably $30 000 000 or more.

### SPORTING EVENTS

CLEVELAND RACES.

CLEVELAND Aug 3—The pacing race for $1000 began yesterday at the grand circuit meeting at Glenville was finished this morning. Lathman won the first heat in 2 19, and takes first money. Wilcox second, Fed Kennant third, Doctor West fourth.

Allerton a 5 year old bay stallion, owned by C W Williams of Independence Iowa started to beat 2 20¼ which he made yesterday, and trotted it 2 19.

SARATOGA RACES.

SARATOGA N Y Aug 3—The track was heavy to day, and the fields an alter than usual.

Five eighths of a mile—Milton won in 1 08½, Cruiser second, Major Domo third.

Mile—Robin Hood won in 1 51½, Middle Primer second, Culprit third.

Mile and a half—Montrose won in 2 48, Bloodtide second, Rupee third.

Mile and one sixteenth—May won in 1 57, Whitehorse second, King Crab third.

Mile and one eighth—Prather won in 2 05¾, Queen Elizabeth second, Garter third.

MONMOUTH PARK RACES.

MONMOUTH PARK N J Aug 3—The track was wet and holding at the bottom.

Three quarters of a mile—Jay P Dee won in 1 18, Brittanic second, Hyder third.

Three quarters of a mile—Devotee won in 1 20½, Burlington second, Shamrock third.

Mile—Badge won in 1 48, Boss second, Now or Never third.

Mile and a half—Saxonia won in 2 58½, Pete Morris second.

Mile and a fourth—Los Angeles won in 2 15½, Eric second, Sluggard third.

Seven eighths of a mile—Freedom won in 1 37, Bellaire second, Electra third.

Seven eighths of a mile—Esquimau won in 1 35½, Leather Stocking second, Lonely third.

THE BAY DISTRICT MEETING.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—The fall meeting of the Bay District Association commenced this afternoon. The track was fair and the weather windy and cold. The main event was a match race between Wanda and Semicolon for $500. Wanda won the first heat by seven lengths, time, 2 26. Semicolon took the second heat by three lengths in 2 29¾. Wanda took the third heat in 2 20¼, and the fourth and last heat by five lengths in 2 33¼.

### Got Himself Disliked.

Harper's Bazar.

Pew Primrose—Your mother doesn't seem as fond of you as she might be.

Little Johnnie—No sir, she says if it hadn't been for me she'd have had sister married years ago.

### Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Aug 3—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve increase of $1,127 000. Banks hold $8,216,175 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

Reservations on any steamship line in the Atlantic service to Europe can be secured at Northern Pacific ticket office, No 121 First street, corner Washington.

# THE COAST INTERESTS.

## An Explanation of the Proposed Commercial Conference.

PORTLAND TO BE REPRESENTED

Topics That Will Be Considered—The Pacific Coast Delegation in Congress Expected To Be Present.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—The object of the commercial conference which has been called by the Chamber of Commerce of this city to meet here August 20, is to secure legislation needed for the protection of the commercial interests of the Pacific coast. Among the more important topics for consideration may be mentioned:

First—The permanent establishment of ocean mail steamship lines on the Pacific ocean routes and liberal compensation by the government for the carriage of ocean mails on said lines by steamships to be built for war and transport purposes.

Second—Completion of the interstate commerce law by the American carrying trade of the Canadian Pacific railway, or the adaption of the London system for railway carriage through foreign territory.

Third—Maritime defense of the Pacific coast ports.

Fourth—An ocean telegraph cable to Australia, via the Pacific Islands.

Fifth—Energetic construction of the Nicaragua canal as a means of national defense and commercial development.

Sixth—Encouragement of maritime commerce and increased energy in the construction of a navy.

It is proposed that the Pacific coast delegation in congress shall be invited to be present and the conference will also it is hoped comprise delegates from the manufacturers' association State Board of Trade Board of Trade of San Francisco, State Viticultural Society San Francisco Produce Exchange Chambers of Commerce of Los Angeles San Francisco and Eureka Cal Portland Board of Trade Astoria Tacoma and Seattle Chambers of Commerce and such other incorporated commercial organizations in California Oregon, Washington and Nevada as may be decided entitled to admission by the board of trustees of the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco.

### IRBY MUST HANG

The California Supreme Court Confirms the Decision.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—The supreme court to day decided that John Olsen and William Draper must hang. Olsen and Draper were accomplices of Myers in the murder of John Lowell, a rancher in northern California. The three men had visited Lowell's house with the intention of stealing his horses and mules. They represented themselves to be woodchoppers in search of work, and Lowell was hospitable to them taking them to his house and giving them lodging.

On the morning of the murder the three accompanied Lowell in a walk over the farm. While Lowell's back was turned Myers shot him and finished the deed by clubbing him over the head. Olsen Draper and Myers then took the body and concealed it in a cellar. They were arrested convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. Myers declined to appeal and was hanged but Olsen and Draper took the case to to the supreme court on the ground that evidence was admitted in the trial for the murder which only showed conspiracy to commit grand larceny. The supreme court declares this evidence to be competent and affirms the principle that where murder is committed as incident of another crime the intent to commit murder is presumed by law. The decision of the lower court is therefore affirmed.

### OPIUM IMPORTS

Interesting Facts Gathered by the Collector of Customs.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—The collector of customs of this port has prepared a balance sheet showing the amount of opium imports into this port together with seizures since 1880. The total amount which has passed through the custom house is 804,026 pounds. Seizures made during the last three years amount to $310 000, appraised value. This is equivalent to about 6 000 pounds a year. Taking the total amount of opium imported as a basis, this year's importations will average 75 000 pounds. Added to this 6 000 pounds seized, the total amount of opium arriving in this port each year is about 81 000 pounds. This has been the average for the last three or four years. Prior to 1884 for a few years the average was fully 150 000. It is estimated that the forty thousand Chinese, together with the white population of the city, who use the drug, consume 240 000 pounds per year, showing a shortage of over 100 000 pounds in legitimate imports.

Edward B Jerome, special deputy collector who has been figuring upon the subject, said: I am satisfied that immense quantities of opium have been smuggled into this country. Since the completion of the Canadian Pacific railway, a perfect deluge of smuggled opium has been poured into this country."

### LAW ON GAMBLING.

"Conducting" a Game Is Not "Playing" in California.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—Some two years ago P J Carroll was convicted of carrying on a gambling game, namely, a wheel of fortune in violation of the penal code. The supreme court has reversed the judgment and remanded the cause, holding the information charged no offense under the code. The decision says: To constitute it an offense to conduct a game it must be played for money or checks credits or any representative of value." The information does not charge that the game was played for money, but that the defendant conducted it for money. It may be that those who were engaged in the game were playing for amusement and paid the defendant a fixed sum in no way dependent upon the result of the game for conducting it. This would be within the allegation of the information but it would not be a public offense within the statute."

### FROM SALT LAKE TO LOS ANGELES

The Southern Pacific Getting Ready to Build Another Road.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—It is now said there are 300 000 ties sufficient to construct 250 miles of line stored at San Pedro near Los Angeles to be used for the construction of the Southern Pacific line between Salt Lake and Los Angeles. Rumor says the road would start at Mohave and as far as the Nevada boundary line could be built at a rate of three miles per day. The agitation to disfranchise the Salt Lake & Los Angeles Railway Company is taken as corroborative of the Southern Pacific's intentions.

### A YOUNG LADY SHOT.

Caused by the Poor Marksmanship of a Man With a Parlor Rifle.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 3—Miss Jennie Morgan was accidentally shot yesterday by William Simpson, who was practicing with a parlor rifle in the yard. Miss Morgan was passing along the street when Simpson fired at a target on a high board fence enclosing the yard. The bullet struck the young lady in the head, behind the ear, inflicting a serious wound. For a time it was thought she could not survive, but the wound was dressed and she is to-day in a fair way to recovery.

### A LARGE FAMILY OF COMETS

An Interesting Discovery Made at the Lick Observatory.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—Professor E S Holden writes from the Lick observatory that the comet discovered by Mr Brooks, of Geneva July 6, has been regularly observed at the Lick observatory by Mr Barnard. On Thursday night he found the comet, attended by two other comets, one of them having a decided tail. Beside the three comets mentioned there are four objects near, which are probably members of the same family. This phenomenon is a rare one, though it has been observed before.

### Miss Mather's Tour.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 3—Margaret Mather will shortly commence her season at Seattle, her Pacific tour being under the management of Manager Hayman of the Baldwin theater. Charles E. Cook of the Baldwin staff, is on his way to Seattle to take charge of Miss Mather's tour, which will include Tacoma, Astoria, Portland and this city.

### FIGHTING FRESNO ATTORNEYS

They Settle Their Dispute and a Prize Ring in Five Rounds.

FRESNO Cal, Aug 3—It is understood two of Fresno's most prominent attorneys settled a quarrel this afternoon in a prize ring in the rear of a saloon on J street. They fought five rounds with six ounce gloves, having placed $100 each on the result of the battle and in the first round the 186 pound Atty knocked his opponent who was three pounds lighter completely out.

It is stated friends of the pugilists immediately matched them for $500 a side to fight at Stockton by mail to member candidate of the city in 1886. They are looking for the participants to night.

### CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS

Movements of United States Vessels.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—Advices from Honolulu received by the steamer Mariposa to day state that the United States steamer Adams left Honolulu July 9 for Panama canal, to bring the Nipsic to Honolulu for repairs. The United States steamship Adams was still at Honolulu when the Mariposa left there July 27. The Adams intended to sail for Panama a week before that time but she is detained owing, to the illness of her surgeon who is suffering with pneumonia and is quarantined at the Queen's hospital.

On Their Way to Oregon.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—Among the prominent tourists on their way to Oregon and Washington who called at the Oregon immigration office here this week were: James W Bunker El Paso Tex; J J Elliott Springfield Ill; F W Hellston Ft Yuma Tex; J Shupe Canada; John Bishore Kansas; Samuel Bann Bridford Eng; S C H Smith Chicago; C Stacy Binford Philadelphia; Daniel McCurdy Philadelphia; W Hiland Madison Wis; Oscar Holland Madison Wis; John Gardiner East Indies.

Cigarettes Thrown in a Furnace.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3. W D Tinnbugh Collector clerk at the office of collector of customs threw 27 000 cigarettes in the furnace of the appraiser's building Wednesday because they would not sell at public auction for the amount necessary to cover the revenue on that number.

Suicide of an Old Stage Driver.

LOS ANGELES Aug 3. Samuel Walsh known as well known old time stage driver, committed suicide here to day with morphine. The cause was despondency from chronic rheumatism. He leaves a wife at Santa Barbara.

The Death Record.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—Eighty six deaths were recorded at the health office this week against 103 the corresponding week last year. To day nine decedents were of foreign birth, including thirteen Mongolians.

Don't Run to Catch a Train.

SELMA Cal August 3—The body of H C Cull was found in the road near town this morning. He is supposed to have died from heart disease while running to catch a train. He leaves a wife and five children.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—Arrived—Str San Pedro Tacoma ship A McCallum Nanaimo. Cleared—Bktn Fam O Shanter Portland bark Sumatra Tonalo. Departed—Stmr City of Pueblo Victoria.

### SUNDAY IN CINCINNATI

Saloonkeepers Will Close Up—A Barber Shop Not a Necessity.

CINCINNATI Aug 3—Indications are now that to morrow will be a phenomenally quiet Sunday in Cincinnati. The Saloon Keepers Association has all along refused to connect violation of the Owen law and its members have been outspoken in condemnation of the saloonkeepers who held a meeting in Turner hall last week and resolved to defy the law. Now the last named have taken formal action at a meeting held last night rescinding the resolution adopted at the former meeting. Judge Ernstein to day held that a barber shop on a hotel is not a necessity on Sunday and fined the barber of the Gibson house $2 and costs. This was a test case.

### DIVORCED BY DEATH

The End of an Unhappy Married Life In Murder and Suicide.

BALTIMORE Md Aug 3—At midnight, living on East Sanvales street, were awakened by the sound of four pistol shots. The house was broken open and stretched on the floor were found the bodies of Mr and Mrs. Dolan. As there were powder marks on the man's shirt and the pistol was near his body he must have done the shooting. Domestic quarrels are supposed to have been the cause.

Northwestern Notes.

WASHINGTON, Aug 3—Solomon Hirsch, of Portland, new minister to Turkey was among the president's callers yesterday. He was accompanied by Acting Secretary of State Wharton, and called to pay his respects and thank the president for his appointment.

Among well known residents of the Northwest now in the city is O W Hill, of Seattle, W. T., who is here looking after his property interests. Hill says that in the end the recent extensive fires at Seattle will be of benefit, as the old buildings will be replaced by more substantial structures.

Secretary of the Interior Noble has affirmed the decision of the land commissioner in rejecting Richard Strobach's application to enter under the desert law act a half section of land in the North Yakima district, Washington territory as it was in granted limits to the Northern Pacific railroad, and held by the local land officers at 50 cents per acre as double the minimum but Strobach would not offer more than 25 cents.

Independence News Items.

INDEPENDENCE Or, Aug. 3—Lines in this vicinity are getting to be quite numerous, and almost every day our citizens are called out to subdue the flames. This afternoon Mr Cooper's pasture near this city caught fire and about forty acres were burned over. Damage nominal.

Marshal Macaulay this afternoon received the following telegram from Marshal Hoffman, of Albany, Or.: Arrest a man 2 years old, eight feet high, large nose and front teeth out. Murder. Most likely the man wanted is Wilson who shot Zumwalt in an Albany saloon yesterday.

Rates for Range Cattle.

CHICAGO Aug 3—Chairman Walker of the interstate commerce commission has rendered a decision on the matter of the rates for range cattle from Fort Caspar and Rawlins, referred to him by the Trans Missouri Association. He says it is probable the subject can be taken up during the winter among the lines interested and a more satisfactory arrangement made for next year's traffic. At the present time it does not seem possible to make any other award than the authorization of a rate from Rawlins as proposed by the Union Pacific at the same sum as the Fort Caspar rate.

Death of a Commodore.

WASHINGTON Aug 3—Commodore W T Fitzhugh, died in the hospital of the Naval Home at Philadelphia this morning, aged 55 years. His death makes the following promotions: Captain Joseph S Skerett to be commodore, Commander Hy S Picking, to be captain, Lieutenant Commander F A Lyons, to be commander. Lieutenant Lincoln Pendleton, to be lieutenant commander.

Governor Ames at the Point of Death.

NORTH EASTON Mass, Aug 3—Governor Ames is a very sick man, and the slightest exertion is liable to carry him off. His physicians say he must give up all business and political engagements. The physicians say if he undertakes to receive President Harrison next week it will be at his imminent peril.

Cloud Burst in Mississippi.

COPPERVILLE, Miss, Aug 3—A gentleman who has returned from the neighborhood of Sparta church seventeen miles west of Grenada, says a cloud burst in that locality Monday night completely destroyed crops for miles around both cotton and corn being torn from the ground and washed away. One man was drowned.

Tichenor Somewhat Better.

WASHINGTON Aug 3—Assistant Secretary Tichenor is said to be more comfortable this morning, although still suffering severe sciatic pains. He will be taken to some health resort as soon as he can bear removal.

Tickets to and From Europe.

Excursion tickets to Paris sold at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

# HONORS TO HALSTEAD

## An Enthusiastic Reception by the Ohio Republicans.

HIS SENATORIAL CHANCES GOOD

A Modest, Dignified Reply to the Address of Welcome—Republican Success the First Consideration.

CINCINNATI Aug. 3. A reception in honor of Murat Halstead upon his return from Europe was given to night by the republican clubs of Hamilton county in Music hall. The great hall was elaborately decorated and a western welcome prevailed. A wild scene of waving hats and handkerchiefs followed the entrance of Mayor Mosby escorting Mr Halstead which was repeated when the latter or the appearance of Governor Foraker. When all the clubs had been seated Mayor Mosby made the welcoming address containing an allusion to the honored guest's fearlessness as a journalist and a suggestion of the usefulness of such a quality in the senate of the United States. When Mr Halstead rose to reply he had a most flattering reception which continued several minutes.

MR HALSTEAD'S REMARKS.

After expressing his surprise and gratification at the reception accorded him Mr Halstead said:

Concerning the action of the senate in my case which his honor has referred to I have no grievance that I desire to have the public concerned about. The action by the senate was so far as republicans opposed me largely owing to misapprehensions, which it was unable at the time to correct. There was also evidence in some cases of personal feeling, that did not do me justice. But, however intended on the part of those who rejected me, I cheerfully and sincerely recognize the fact that they did me a kindness. I have been afraid so long my own hook and have accomplished so in session most important for you self, the reversal of which I had. The president had a difficulty in finding a suitable man for the place in mon William Walter Phelps a gentleman admirably qualified to discharge the duties of that office touching the inquiry as to whether I am candidate for the United States senate. I do not wish to. I've it urged upon people. That is all there is consideration after the republican victory which confidently expects. Now gentlemen I this triumphant reelection of Governor Foraker and the election of a republican general assembly. When this republican legislature is elected of the republicans in it shall think I will be a good person to send to the senate and that I am large enough judgment in would be a good thing to elect me senator of the United States I should regard it as a great honor and attempt to perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability. But the object to be sought however and which cannot be too clearly and strongly stated is not any individual triumph but to make sure that ohio shall be hereafter represented in the United States senate by two republicans. No pure and ambition should be permitted to interfere with that object. The more I have traveled abroad and the more I have become acquainted with the people and the affairs of other nations the brighter has been my appreciation of the conditions of life in our country, where however diverse the fortunes of the people, their opportunities are far greater than in any foreign country. Speaking for myself, while understanding, that we have no occasion to be sorry that the French or English who occupy some of the most favored portions of the globe and have attained a splendid civilization invest say their or and signed preference both for the climate and the United States of America.

The address was listened to with interest and frequently applauded. W H Parham on behalf of the colored people of Ohio made a brief address extolling Mr Halstead and Mr Jacoby followed with a welcoming speech on behalf of the president.

GOVERNOR FORAKER'S ADDRESS.

Governor Foraker in his address said his duty was in unnecessary one. He was to welcome Mr Halstead on behalf of the republicans of Ohio but Mr Halstead knew he was welcome long before this time. The governor went on to tell of the high regard the people had for his courage and honesty, for the purity and simplicity of his life his intelligent patriotism and his complete and entire republicanism. It was fortunate that his return restored to health is at this time when an important election is about to occur. It was an election when Halstead's sturdy service was needed to assist in blotting out the most foul taunt upon the legislative action of Ohio the corrupt election of Henry B Payne to the senate.

Drifting into political matter the governor spoke of the marked reform in the election law of Ohio in the past four years and also of the police force both of which he claimed as the result of reform legislation. In conclusion he touched upon the recent manifestations of lawlessness on the part of certain people in Cincinnati and repeated his assertion made in his recent letter to Mayor Mosby that obedience to law is the first duty of citizenship. Referring to a warning that in taking this ground he would offend the German voter he said he had no fear of that, he knew the German citizens to be true and patriotic and lovers of justice.

Throughout his address the assembly gave liberal applause which was especially marked in his eulogy of Mr Halstead and his declaration in favor of the support of the law.

# SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Long ago Florence Nightingale declared all hangings in living rooms to be unwholesome, and ordered even window drapery to be removed from the sick room no matter what name might be given to the disease of the sufferer.

From experiments made in Richmond Va with electric heaters, it seems probable that a passenger coach can be kept warm at an expense of 2 cents an hour the current being supplied by a dynamo on the locomotive or tender.

A natural bed of substance resembling shoe blacking has been discovered in Rush Valley Utah. Analysis shows that it contains 16 per cent carbon 31 per cent alumina and 50 per cent clay. When properly applied to leather it produces a fine polish that is not easily destroyed.

Scientific sharps say that the Caucasian skull has during the last thirteen centuries, increased in circumference nearly two inches, and has gained in cranial capacity three and a half cubic inches. There has been no increase in width but the brain has gained in height and length.

A system of building houses entirely of sheet iron has been communicated to the Society of Architecture in Paris. The walls partitions, roof and wainscoting are composed of double metallic sheets, separated by an air chamber which is surrounded by different non conductors of heat.

For some weeks past experiments have been made with crude petroleum as a fuel at the iron mill of Lindsay & McCutcheon Allegheny, the results of which seem to justify the most sanguine expectations of the inventor. It is claimed that the capacity of the mills can be increased one third by its use.

In his brief report for the year ending, May 1 1889 the director of the Pasteur institute, Paris announces the treatment of 1673 subjects of whom six were seized with rabies during and four within a fortnight after the process. But three only succumbed after the treatment had been completely carried out, making one death in 564, or, including all cases, one in 129.

Dr Gradenigo professor of opthalmic surgery in the University of Padua has just succeeded in transplanting the cornea from the eye of a barn fowl into the eye of a patient under his care. On the eighth day after the operation the transplanted cornea presented a quite pellucid and convex appearance. Such a result has not yet been recorded in the annals of Continental surgery.—*London Surgery.*

A lens for seeing while under water is described by its discoverer as producing an effect which is both astonishing and delightful. It gives distinct vision of objects thirty feet off the eye's loss of extended sight when under water being because an entirely different focus is required. The spectacles which provide this can be made by putting two watch glasses of three-quarters of an inch diameter and an inch radius back to back or with the concavities outward.

FUEL VALUE IN SMOKE.

A new smoke consuming device, which is attracting the attention of cities and railroad companies, obtains, it is claimed, better results from two or three tons of coal than were formerly obtained from four or five tons. A jet of superheated steam of a temperature of over 600 deg. is introduced over the fire box. The oxygen seeks its natural affinity in the carbon of the coal, and causes it to burn at an intense white heat, so that it passes away as carbonic acid and not as carbonic oxide. The hydrogen liberated from the oxygen of the water combines with whatever loose oxygen or air it can find, and also burns at a white heat. There ceases to be any smoke, for the carbon is all consumed.

RECENT INVENTIONS OF FOODS AND DRINKS.

The *Scientific American* tells us that sugar for centuries after its introduction was used only medicinally. Even in the Tenth century it seems to have been unknown as an article of diet. But the same was true of ardent spirits. Alcohol in no form was used as a drink in the Middle Ages. Our foods and drinks of to day are almost altogether recent inventions and discoveries. Our fruits are new or so greatly improved as to be unrecognizable and the same is true of our vegetables. Potatoes and tomatoes came into general use at a very recent date. The probabilities are that another century will place on our tables a great deal of food produced directly in the laboratory as sugar is, and not a product of natural growth.

SETTING BY ELECTRICITY.

Thomas A Edison announced the other day that he is at work on a new invention by which sight as well as sound may be transmitted by electric wire. It seems however that a young German named Korzel has anticipated him. The *Centralblatt fur Electrotechnik* gives an interesting account of an exhibition recently made by this gentleman in which two of his instruments, in different cities were connected with a telephone wire. These pictures of the persons standing at one end of the wire were distinctly seen in a glass plate at the other end and the larger type in a newspaper held before the instrument in one city was easily read in the other. Everything seen was greatly reduced in size but this was because the glass plates were small this phenomenon being governed by the laws of optics and not those of electricity.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

PAPER BOTTLES BETTER THAN GLASS.

One of the most interesting of the many uses to which paper has been put is the manufacture of paper bottles. We have long had paper boxes barrels and car wheels and more recently paper pails wash basins and other vessels but now comes a further revolution of paper in the shape of paper bottles which are already quite extensively used for containing such substances as ink, lining, shoe dressing glue etc and they would seem to be equally well adapted for containing a large variety of articles. They are made by rolling glued sheets of paper into long cylinders which are then cut into suitable lengths tops and bottoms are fitted in the inside coated with a waterproof compound, and all this done by machinery almost as quickly as one can count. They are cheaper and lighter than glass unbreakable and consequently very popular with consumers.

STONE CARVING BY MACHINERY.

A machine has been set up in the carving building at the Rhode Island Granite Works, Westerly, R I which will probably revolutionize all former methods of fine granite, slate and marble cutting. It is called the pneumatic carver. An air cylinder run by steam discharges into a receiver where an air pressure of from forty to fifty pounds is carried. This air is fed out in the carving room through a large number of flexible tubes which in turn are attached to the pneumatic carver. This tool consists of a cylinder in which is a piston with a transverse annular valve. The latter controls the several parts of the piston. The compressed air is admitted alternately above and below the piston. The piston is not attached to the spindle or stem carrying the cutting tool but drives it outward. This movement cuts the stone. The return stroke is made by means of a powerful spring. The stroke is short, but is made with marvelous rapidity. The machine can be run at 15 000 to 16 000 strokes per minute. The workman guides the cutting tool with his left hand and controls the pressure with his right and is able to turn this marvellous stone chewer in all directions to suit his work. The machines make a noise like the summer locust and in fact some of the workmen have dubbed them 'stone locusts.'"

# THE ELDER PITT.

The Great Statesman of the Eighteenth Century.

John Fiske in August Atlantic.

For simple magnitude, the preponderance of the English race in the world has come now to be the most striking fact in human history, and when we consider all that is implied in this growing preponderance of an industrial civilization over other civilizations of relatively archaic and militant type we find reason to believe that among historic events it is the most teeming with mighty consequences to be witnessed by a distant future. With no other historic personage are the beginnings of this supremacy of the English race so closely associated as with the elder William Pitt. It was he who planned the victories which gave England the dominion of the sea, and which, rescuing India from the anarchy of centuries, prepared it to become the seat of a new civilization, at once the apt pupil and the suggestive teacher of modern Europe. It was he who, by driving the French from America cleared the way for the peaceful overflow of our industrial civilization through the valley of the Mississippi, saving us from the political dangers which chronic warfare might otherwise have entailed, and insuring us the ultimate control of the richest part of this continent. To his valiant and skillful lieutenants by sea and land to such great men as Hawke and Clive, and Wolfe, belongs the credit of executing the details, it was the genius of Pitt that conceived and superintended the prodigious scheme as it succeeded while the genius of the Englishmen of his time Pitt looked with prophetic gaze into the mysterious future of colonial history and saw the meaning of the creation of a new and greater Europe in the outlying regions of the earth and through his triumphs it was decided that this new and greater Europe should become for the most part a new and greater England—a world of self government and of freedom of thought and speech. While his political vision thus embraced the uttermost parts of the globe his action in the center of Europe helped to bring about results the importance of which we are now beginning to appreciate. From the wreck of all Germany in that horrible war of religion which lasted one-third of the seventeenth century a new Protestant power had

HE NICARAGUA CANAL

ork To Be Pushed From Both Ends at Once.

MAY BE DONE IN FIVE YEARS

Great Importance of Lake Nicaragua to the United States as a Naval Station

REYTOWN, Nicaragua, July 18, via New rk Aug 3—This hitherto dull little town, tuned to be the Atlantic port of the Nicgua canal, is rapidly awakening into new and is already blossoming out as the ne of considerable activity. The terrible mple set by the Panama fiasco has been most useful lesson and guide for the nerican Canal Company All errors into ich the French company fell have been oided by the American canal managers, I it may be said every dollar squandered the DeLesseps syndicate has been a dolsaved to the American company. Sick-s, starvation, dissipation and despair rked the route projected by the financiers Paris, but health, plenty of good food, ency and quiet energy are the characterics of the American engineers and their sistants Everything possible for the alth of employes is being done, and still ther efforts are being made in this direcn. Portable buildings of all descriptions being continually shipped from New rk to Greytown and engineers and meanics will soon be practically as well used in Greytown as they would be while work in any part of the United States. Recognizing the fact that pure water is the urce of good health the Greytown engineers of the Nicaragua Canal Construction ompany have just received orders to survey and lay out the ground and plant for two ge water reservoirs Fifteen miles of steel ater piping will convey an abundant supy of perfectly pure water from Deseado sin to Greytown, thus, so soon as the city and wharves are completed, ocean steamships will be able to "water" at the company's dock. The town of Greytown, otherwise San Juan Del Norte, will also receive a ater supply through the canal company's pes

It is reported in Greytown that the canal ompany is figuring upon a line of three merican steamships which may be established between Greytown and New York and an Francisco and Brito. One of these eamers is to be devoted to carrying steam machinery for the company's use between San Francisco and Brito on the conruction of the Pacific harbor of the canal nd the other two to perform a like service for the company between New York and reytown.

Property about Greytown, Fort Carlos nd Brito, and all along the line of the canal oute in fact, is rapidly advancing in value. ome contractors from San Francisco and hicago are announced to be coming this ay. Several from New York are still figuring here, and it is expected that by January the San Francisco construction party will e "stirring up mud" at Brito, while New ork construction parties will be digging their way toward Lake Nicaragua from the Atlantic side. For it is now said to be the plan of the Nicaragua Canal Company to attack the Isthmus problem from two sides, the Atlantic and Pacific, at once. If this plan is actually decided upon the Nicaragua anal will be open for navigation in a much horter time than at first contemplated, nside of, say, two years and a half the grand fresh water basin of Lake Nicaragua, raining a water shed of 3000 square miles, will be thrown open to the world. By about two and a half years more, or in 1894-95, the whole canal will be ready for usiness

As a rendezvous for an American fleet and as a coaling station and dockyard for American men-of-war, Lake Nicaragua will form an immensely advantageous addition to the war power of Uncle Sam's domain, or a fleet there assembled could coal, provision and repair and swoop and sweep, strike north or south and leave a safe refuge should such a safeguard be needed. This it will be readily seen that it must be distinctly understood at the start that the Nicaragua canal is an American institution and that the growth and strength of our army keeps pace with the growth of the Nicaragua canal even without increasing the number of ships. This conclusion is arrived at from the fact that our Atlantic fleet at a few hours' notice could reinforce the Pacific fleet, and vice versa, while even a small squadron anchored in lake Nicaragua would be extra useful from the fact that it could strike sudden and unexpected blows either in the Atlantic or Pacific at a moment's notice.

**Heaping Coals of Fire on Royalty.**

Philadelphia Inquirer

Besides being a grand old man, Mr. Gladstone is a very loyal old man. He has never had the sympathy of his queen, and when he was at the head of the government was continually being snubbed by her because his views ran counter to hers, yet he is now one of her main supports in procuring from parliament the money she wants for her constantly-increasing family Without his powerful influence on the liberal and Republican obstructionists the grants for the Prince of Wales's children would meet with much more opposition than is threatened now And all this, not because he thinks it wise to throw so much money away on a lot of wholly useless dendheads, but because he has a true and loyal Briton's reverence for the divinity that doth hedge a queen.

**"Color Line" Justice.**

Chicago Tribune.

The law against carrying dangerous weapons is not altogether a dead letter in Tennessee. Thomas Beasley, a colored man, was arrested in Nashville a few days ago charged with carrying a pistol The weapon is described as "a 50 cent pattern, with hammer in the center of the barrel It was not loaded, had no sight, and the tube was incrusted with rust." It was about as dangerous as a clothes pin and much less so than a pocket knife, but the negro was convicted all the same, while the judge who tried him had probably a loaded revolver in his hip pocket.

**Politeness Not Cheap.**

Lowndes (Miss.) American.

Mrs. Lumpkins—John, dear, do try to be polite. Politeness is cheap and always pays.

Mr. Lumpkins—That so, eh? Well, Mariar, that shows all you know Perhaps I didn't lend your esteemed brother $10 the day you and I were married, because I wouldn't be'been polite to refuse him, eh? And perhaps he paid up eh? Cheap, hih? Well Maria I see that you were not cut out for a philosopher

**Better Than Knocking Out Kilrain.**

New Orleans Times Democrat.

Two little girls were talking about the prize fight on Monday. Their mother was asked "if one of the men would be killed" She answered "Yes" The elder girl said "Well, I don't believe he'll go to heaven" Whereupon the younger responded. "Then if Sullivan goes to that other place, he'll whip satan and everybody will be glad"

**Sudden Death of a Militia Colonel.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 3—Colonel Robert Rosenthal, commander of the Third regiment, N G C, was found dead in bed at the Union Club building this morning. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause. Colonel Tobin was to have gone to Ukiah this afternoon to attend the annual encampment of the Third regiment.

**Trying to Coax Cleveland Into Ohio.**

Cincinnati Commercial.

If Grover Cleveland will come to Ohio and take part in the state campaign to defeat Foraker he will meet with as sublime a welcome as General Gordon of Georgia did when he came here for the same purpose, and the result will be the same. Come, Grover come.

**Cause and Effect.**

New York Herald.

That is a suggestive story from San Francisco. While Thomas H Blythe was alive there was not a chick or child who claimed relationship with him. Now there are 17 heirs registered in the courts. Cause—$4,000,000.

Boggs (a New York reporter, sent to write up the Inebriates Home, gets intoxicated on the way) (hic) shay, sire ger, am I on 'e road to 'sylum? Stranger—I should judge from your appearance that you were.—Texas Siftings.


Banff Hot Springs, Nature's own laboratory. A beautiful summer resort. Good scenery, fine fishing and hunting. Cheap excursion rates.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—FRESH IMPORTATIONS—

We take pleasure in announcing to our patrons and the public in general that we have just received an immense line of Imported Cigars direct from Havana. This importation comprises the product of the best known manufacturers, such as H. Upman, Manuel Garcia, Juan Lopez, S. Celario, and many others.

THE FINEST IMPORTED KEY WEST AND DOMESTIC —CIGARS—

—OUR AIM—

It is our constant aim to give quality and quantity to our patrons, and we most respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of Portland and of the entire Northwest. "Polite attention, good value for your money," is our motto. We earnestly invite your kind inspection of our establishment.

COUNTRY —ORDERS— SOLICITED

0.75 First Street

SPEED'S BEYER

Portland, Oregon

WE CATER —TO THE— BEST TRADE

—OUR BRANDS—

Our brands of H. Upman's La Espanola, La Rosa De Santiago, El Favorita, La Meridiana, El Mirande, La Alteza are the very choicest brands of Imported Cigars in the world to-day. They can be obtained from us in all sizes and shapes and at as low prices as the best imported goods can be sold for.

THE FINEST SMOKING —AND— CHEWING TOBACCO

—OUR BRANDS—

We are sole agents for the Schuller Clear Havana Key West Cigars, Celestino Palacio & Co's El Telegrapho Cigars, Bagley's Last Mail Chewing Tobaccos and Seidenberg's Figaro Nickel Cigar From the cheapest of our stock to the most expensive brands we guarantee them all as strictly "Straight Goods"

ALL WE ASK —IS— A TRIAL


# A DAY OF BABBLE.

Concluded from First Page

one, yet it has more railroads and cheaper rates than any other state Iowa is losing population from two causes a railroad commission and prohibition, two of the most blighting conditions that could possibly befall a state He would not agree that a state can effect business for him by fixing any three men it should legislate for him by fixing rates and forces and making rules and regulations for the government of the gentleman from Spokane the proposition is the legislature to strike this out (forcible) to allow the legislature to strike this out should be proof of the inherent weakness of this whole proposition This constitution was not be made nor legislatures to strike out, but just the reverse

Buchanan considered this as important a question as had come up, but for the moment the question was whether to have a constitutional convention He objected from the report of the commission Hewould refute the charge that it California's commissioner the report showing it was a useless commission the time of the reduction of freight charges during the life of the commission

Stiles asked if anything showed that the reductions were due in any way to that commission.

Buchanan said it showed that these reductions occurred during that term of office, and the presumption was to his mind that they were the cause of it. He further quoted to show the great reduction in rates in California as compared with Washington territory rates, and credited the cash to the commission with that result If this be true it is legislation that ought to bind the legislature it is legislation that ought to bind it into the constitution more than any of the legislation that has already gone into it Competition that has already gone into it Competition is not found effective unless railroads can be divided ten to ten apart all over the territory

The gavel again came down and Buchanan good naturedly abandoned his argument while steam was only fair to and lots of "go" left

Dyer said King county felt the need of more railroads, and it seemed to him that such a commission was liable to keep in power the monopolization that has already gone into it Competition of the people at large, and of the town for York ma there is not now a vestige remaining Its limits, and built a stat on and a town on the site of Ilan Yakima was ruined and houses were actually placed on wheels and moved when to that other place Its shadows scoop their from the courts and the courts granted their request, but the railroad company appealed to the United States supreme court In its musty records it was found that the original grant to this line to day reposed in that tribunal and the citizens

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND SUNDAY AUG 4

There was a distinct flavor of autumn in the atmosphere yesterday It was very noticeable

People are taking unusual care to prevent the spread of fires this year, and it is necessary they should do so

—Spokane Falls presents Hon John L Wilson as a candidate for the republican nomination for representative in congress—the first representative from the new state

Democratic papers of Oregon say their party is going to win in this state It can win, perhaps, in a year when there is no election Next year, however the republicans will win

It is stated that W R Bishop of Portland who was named as Indian agent at Klamath reservation has declined the appointment and that E L Applegate will be recommended for the place

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has surveyors at work near Spokane Falls re-laying the lines of the alternate sections with a view, it is supposed of putting on the market large bodies of timber and grazing lands.

The engagement of Miss Mary G Caldwell to Prince Murat is announced The young woman shares with her sister an income of $40,000 a year, and her prospective husband is fifty-four years old, has a title and is in need of pocket money

The falls of the Kootenai river are described in a letter to the Spokane *Review* They consist in a succession of cataracts each from ten to fifteen feet in height and the total fall is sixty-five feet. The volume of the river is about five times that of the Spokane

J C Whittaker, who will be remembered as the colored youth who, while in West Point performed, to the satisfaction of the democracy, the wonderful feat of biting off his ear is now a member of the Sumter South Carolina, bar and has been elected principal of the colored graded school in that city

In following the work of the Olympia convention from day to day one cannot help being impressed with the magnanimity of purpose of the gentlemen who compose it It seems to be their intent to relieve future law makers of all responsibility of legislation by making the constitution and statutes of the state identical

The survivors of the Third Pennsylvania cavalry regiment will unveil on the 15th of October, a monument of granite to the memory of their fellow comrades on the field of Gettysburg The monuments that dot that historic field will be a history in themselves to which future generations will ponder with patriotic pride

Emperor William of Germany was received by the queen of England at Osborne Friday, with a resounding grandmotherly kiss upon each cheek The two sovereigns will take an inventory of their floating fighting stock at Southend during the stay of the emperor in the queen s dominions in a navy review that promises to be a most brilliant affair.

The shah of Persia is now in Paris The government has leased for his use a magnificent mansion and filled it up with furniture from the chateaux of Fontainebleau and Compiegne and regilded for his use the historic bedstead used by Charles X Every attention due a ruler of his rank will be bestowed upon him during his stay in Paris and house-cleaning will begin shortly after his departure

The cruel wretches who beheaded a large Newfoundland dog and sent him over the Falls of Niagara the other day should be summarily dealt with under the law which forbids cruelty to animals If these curious individuals would confine their experiments to themselves no one would complain, but when it comes to making an intelligent animal the victim of their desire to send some live thing over the stupendous rapids it is time for humanity to interpose an objection

By request of Miss Frances Willard local unions of the W C T U in many places held memorial services in honor of Mrs Lucy B Hayes last Sunday In the opinion of Miss Willard no woman ever lived who did so much to discountenance the social use of intoxicants as that loyal and lamented Christian matron Mrs Ex President Hayes While it is probable that the influence of Mrs Hayes in this particular is over estimated by enthusiastic prohibitionists it is true that she was a woman who in an exalted position possessed the rare quality of courage that dares to be true to principle at the expense of popularity

Kemmler the New York murderer whom lawyers and scientists are striving to save from being done to death by electricity will doubtless be interested to know that Mr Edison is certain that fifteen hundred volts of electricity would not only kill him outright but would make of him as complete a mummy as an ancient Egyptian could have desired This force Mr Edison says would dry up the moisture in his body and leave it impervious to decay If this discussion results in a discovery of the ancient art of embalming it will not be wholly without results though it must be a trifle wearing upon the nerves of the man who is hair hung and breeze shaken so to speak over the operating chair in which the wonderful transformation of a live man into a mummy is to take place

Joseph Howell a school teacher charged with causing the death of his paramour and then burning her four children to death, is on trial for his life at Linneus, Mo It is wonderful how particular people in some communities are getting to be Of course the man was insane and may be also his father and grandfather before him and while it is folly to put him into an asylum at the expense of the state when he is thoroughly competent to earn his own living by teaching school it is cruel to hold a poor crazy man accountable for murder Truly the mazes of civilization appear to be thickening about the heads of this generation What with weighing the relative merits of electricity, sympathy insanity, commutation and pardon the problem of the disposal of the murderer is indeed perplexing If things continue to progress in this direction even the ultra humanitarian will come before long to look wistfully back to the time when the simple doctrine of a life for a life closed the question to labored argument and vain device

It is impossible not to feel, in view of the character of the witnesses upon whose evidence he was convicted that Chee Gong the condemned Chinaman, may be innocent of the crime for which he is to suffer death next Friday THE OREGONIAN'S views upon the punishment of murderers are well known Where guilt is admitted or clearly proven, it believes that the man who wantonly takes the life of another should be dealt with as the law prescribes It believes however, that it is better for a guilty man to go unpunished than for an innocent man to be executed, and regrets a combination of circumstances that makes it impossible to decide fully upon the guilt or innocence of a man who stands in the shadow of the gallows However, as legal tactics have been exhausted in his favor, and the governor does not see his way clear to interfere there seems to be nothing left but to hope that no mistake has been made, and that the murderer of Lee Yick will expiate his crime upon the gallows when Chee Gong is hanged

The term willfully and feloniously idle and dissolute as applied to the filthy, degraded louts who hang round the city singly and in groups of two or three, is highly significant of the character and appearance of the tramp element that infests the city and its suburbs These people should be kept moving, as they are less mischievous in that way than when permitted to become familiar with their surroundings

The people of Albany wished the newspaper excursionists from Nebraska to visit that city For lack of time the editors could not accept so the *Democrat* of Albany vented its spleen by alleging that only a few of the excursionists were newspaper men and that they had imposed upon the hospitalities of the West The charge is unfounded The visitors were *bona fide* newspaper folks and the *Democrat* shows a petty spirit in adopting such expedients to get even for a fancied wrong

The wonderful lack of ability in the state department of Cleveland s administration is well illustrated by the following clause in the treaty with China

It is also agreed that Chinese laborers shall continue to enjoy the privileges of transit across the territory of the United States in the course of their journey to or from other countries subject to such regulations by the government of the United States as may be necessary to prevent said privilege of transit from being abused

The decision rendered by the attorney general of the United States is proper according to the treaty

Senator Manderson is not in favor of a large standing army, but he views the unprotected condition of the Pacific coast with some concern He says As far as the Pacific coast is concerned it is very greatly in need as a matter of safeguard, of coast defenses, not that I am apprehensive of war but the way to avert war is to be prepared for it. In case of war Portland San Francisco and other coast towns would be at the mercy of foreign fleets and would either be destroyed or be compelled to pay a subsidy that would be ruinous

A great deal has been written about the English royal grants, but few are acquainted with the actual figures The queen began to reign in 1837 Since that time she has received $148 455 000 her late consort $3 950,000 and her children $*0 005,115 making in total grants to the royal family since Victoria s coronation $168,010 115 —a pretty snug sum out of which the royal family ought to have saved a fair amount Certainly as the queen is enormously rich and if she had one spark of regard for the English nation she would put her hand in her own pocket to help her poor descendants

We hear of terrible fires that destroy millions in value of standing timber and summer after summer the work of destruction goes on Our own mountains and forest regions have been so swept by fire that blackened mountain sides and burned forests meet the eye on all sides This destruction is fearful for the time will come when this timber should furnish supplies to meet the world s demands Even now our forests are not available and when the next generation attempts to make the mountain's supply of forests available they will realize what the ruthless and reckless waste of the past has done to strip this region of natural wealth

Novel readers find a parallel to the Conemaugh river catastrophe in the story Charles Reade styles Put Yourself in His Place When this tale was written the world pronounced the horrors depicted there beyond any human probability and we need not doubt that the author exerted his powers to the utmost to conjure up the incidents of disaster and terror there worded Since that time several great catastrophes have occurred to corroborate his story as probable finally that of Johnstown completely overwhelming the seemingly improbable story and corresponds so closely to it as to be remarkable

The theorist may say what he chooses to formulate concerning the condition of labor in regard to modern inventions, but the fact remains that the use of power displaces the need of muscle The result of invention should not be to beggar the many and enrich the few and must not be so Rather let inventions that relieve labor be made to give the working world more hours of rest or recreation, more comforts more enjoyments How to accomplish this and adjust new conditions to human needs, is a vital question that the world will demand a solution of and that human wisdom must meet plainly and fairly to secure the best good of all

It is predicted that in twenty five years the prairie states of the upper Mississippi valley will be abundantly timbered while the East will be stripped of its forests Arbor day works out good results and many are making a steady thing of tree planting Every year it is said three quarters of a million acres are stripped of timber and there should be as much planted each year to make good this cutting down of forests European countries are careful to preserve and plant forests and realize their need and value In this free country a little judicious despotism well administered in healthy directions, would prove to be an advantage in the end

Pullman and Farmington each have an artesian well and Colfax is trying to secure one to supply that town It would be interesting information to know how much water these wells furnish how deep they go and if they are flowing wells or have to be pumped There is especial importance in this question of artesian wells and if any faith can be placed in the nature of things the interior region and all the inter mountain country should be capable of furnishing abundant water supply by this means The high ranges furnish pressure and the lower depths, when reached, should reveal deposits of living water free from alkali or any unpleasant taste

Perjury is said to be on the increase Any person who will attend a remarkable trial and carefully note the disparity in evidence given as dictated by personal interest or prejudice, will realize either that perjury is common or that self interest bears so heavily on the human mind that it fails to see and appreciate truth The sanctity of an oath, is a phrase that sounds particularly well and is repeated in every tongue spoken by man just as often by persons who are not able to appreciate the meaning of the phrase as by those who fully realize it How so many evade or avoid or gloss over the truth as is so often done before a jury, is past orduinary finding out.

National banking is not the monopoly that many suppose and never can be so long as the law makes it possible for all persons to start a bank who can furnish the requisite capital, more or less Banks are on the increase and it is mostly in the Southwest, where trade and production and prosperity are on the increase Ignorant newspaper writers spend their breath and waste their news-ink trying to make a point against national banks but as these institutions indicate the financial requirements and needs of the country are absolutely under government control, and insure a safe circulation of notes as money sensible people know that all such line and cry is wanton and foolish The entire capital in these banks is $586 000 000, and their surplus increases $10 000 000 a year

The views of the correspondent who protested through THE OREGONIAN of yesterday against causing children of tender years to repeat in evidence at a trial of an offender for the use of obscene language the words charged against him are in accord with every instinct of decency and morality The low creature who so far forgets the first principles of common decency as to use vile language in the presence of innocent childhood is unfortunately an institution which it is not in the province of law to abolish and as punishment by fine is but a temporary check upon his foul utterances it were better to invoke penalty than to inflict it at the price of children modesty and shame

Mr Shuckers who wrote the life of Salmon P Chase considers himself, apparently, responsible for the reputation of that eminent statesman and jurist The world will never deny the greatness of mind and judicial powers of Mr Chase but he has no such hold on the nation as the other great men of his time have and always will have Chase thought he had no equal was selfish to the extreme egotistical and vain beyond comparison, and wrapped entirely in himself his aims and an ambition that was only personal, when the nation was in extremity Chase may have been a great man and no doubt was so but his personal qualities detract so from his greatness that all time can not make posterity admire, much less love his memory

The Pullman W T, *Herald* suggests that there shall be grand squirrel hunts to aid that county of the all pervading rodent Dakota farmers make sport of such a hunt and have regular shooting matches with rival sides in the field to win glory by exhibiting their trophies in the shape of squirrels' tails That is all well enough but if, when the sport is over, they wish to exterminate these pests, there is an easy way to do it Any stove man or sheet-iron worker can make a concern to force sulphur fumes into squirrel holes, and be sure death in a moment People in Willamette kill off ground squirrels in this way in great numbers Find their holes, put a live coal in the fumigator and then put its nozzle in the hole, stop the cracks pump the smoke one minute and the squirrels are all dead

*PUBLIC INTEGRITY*

Pessimists take supreme delight in the endeavor to show that the American people are degenerating in morals and politics We have no faith in these critiasms nor do we believe a calm and judicial examination of the facts authorizes such conclusion There are some men who cannot exist if they be deprived of an object over which to mourn and it is only this class who find serious cause of alarm in national condition who under the influence of distorted imagination conjure up a picture of national corruption and popular immorality frightful to contemplate

The war of the revolution that got down as of the pessimist of our day produced at least one great traitor to the cause of freedom but in all the contests waged in the United States since then it cannot be shown that a single officer of grade deserted the cause that originally claimed devotion while desertions from the rank were few When the dreadful conflict was over and peace declared, the soldiers both of the North and South sensibly retired to private life promptly and strove to lade within the demoralizing influences of civil strife The pessimists claim that we are lowering the standard by the impossibility to put aside the feeling engendered by the war But regarding this charge it may be fairly stated that the heart of the nation is and always has been right The people no longer bear malice The war and its bitterness would long ago have become an historical memory cherished by both sections alike had it not been for the political demagogue who lives by fanning flames of sectional hate and pride But who stayed at home and hid behind a substitute when his country called for aid

The political ethics of the nation are growing and developing That 'public office is a public trust' is a sentiment that did not obtain great favor in our early history but the public sense is seen to day to detect any violation of this principle The republican party is attached to President Harrison and is disposed to view his official acts with favor, but let him venture to appoint a man unworthy to occupy official position and his strongest supporters will not hesitate to raise objection and such officer cannot retain public place in the face of the strenuous opposition that would exhibit itself

Another argument lies in the significant fact that among all intelligent and fearless men an idea is making its way that there is a limit to party fealty Party disloyalty is not favored but men will not rush blindly into political error at the beck and call of party leaders So we find adherents of each party generously affiliating with the opposition when some matter of principle arises in which party theories cannot be conscientiously maintained

The republican party held office at Washington for over twenty years and though frequent charges of official corruption were preferred when the opposition took possession of the government though searching scrutiny was made no dishonesty was discovered and it is but just to say that no official corruption or shortage in funds was discovered when the democratic party descended from power and its opponents once more assumed control of the government

When we come to discuss mercantile ethics and business conditions we do not find the situation quite so encouraging A newcomer remarked not long since This is a great country All a man has to do is to fail twice and have a fire and he makes a fortune It is neither possible nor just how ever to accept this as the true status of mercantile ethics True it is that we hear many reports of business dishonesty and financial corruption wrecking of railroads robbing banks and it is equally true that the American colony in Canada is larger than our pride and sense of honor could wish and that the number of these discreditable occurrences is greater than in the past But a fair examination of facts will show that the evil is not nearly so black as it is painted The foreign element has greatly increased, and this brings from abroad ideas of mercantile progress and activity rather different from the native conception Our business interests have developed to a wonderful extent Business enterprises have increased amazingly and the money invested in mercantile pursuits has multiplied itself to an endless extent But above all, detection of wrong and rapid punishment, bring the cases of dishonesty and corruption promptly to the public attention and the amount of the evil seems larger than really it is in fact The very fact that financial dishonesty is so rapidly and surely punished by the operation of law shows that the mercantile moral sense is getting better as the nation grows older

Mercantile effort requires as many bright and elevating qualities as any avocation, and each year witnesses the infusion into this branch of human effort more intelligence breadth and public spirit The great merchants are becoming interested in politics, and are causing the subject to be handled from a greater sense of independence The merchant s activity largely aids in developing new territory and he is the first appealed to when charity or public aid is needed for any just purpose Taking these facts in consideration it is readily seen that even in this matter our people are scarcely in so hopeless and lost a condition as would appear upon the surface

No the world is growing better in every way, and the pessimist can not stop the progress by lamenting over a state of affairs that exists no where save in his own imagination This genuine improvement is not confined to a single branch of human or spiritual effort but extends over all science morals politics and even to broad and fearless conceptions of religion Nothing exists in the conditions of to day that can cause us to doubt the eventual betterment of the whole people

NEW TO-DAY.

BICYCLES

Almost given AWAY and most of them good as new

I am now have a few more bargains in Bicycles and Tricycles The last is changing daily as I am now getting ready to move to my new quarters where I will be pleased to see any of those who wish to buy a first class machine at any of the prices which will be quite low With privilege of exchange providing you will send on such cash with order given to express charges

| Make | Size | Finish | Bearings | Cost. | Price |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 44 Ideal | 56 | Enamel | Ball | $ 48 00 | $ 30 00 |
| 48 Longwear | 50 | Nickel | Ball | 146 00 | 80 00 |
| 50 Victor | 54 | Enamel | Ball with Hollow Rubber | 160 00 | 85 00 |
| 50 Victor | 54 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 130 00 | 95 00 |
| 50 Victor | 54 | Nickel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 140 00 | 75 00 |
| 50 Expert | 50 | Nickel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 160 00 | 85 00 |
| 50 Club | 50 | Nickel | Ball | 142 50 | 75 00 |
| 50 Victor Light Roadster | 50 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 142 50 | 95 00 |
| 52 Columbia Light Roadster | 52 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 127 50 | 80 00 |
| 52 Columbia | 52 | Enamel | Ball | 135 00 | 90 00 |
| 54 Victor | 54 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 140 00 | 70 00 |
| 54 Rover Light Roadster | 54 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 142 50 | 90 00 |
| 54 Challenge | 54 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 112 50 | 80 00 |
| 54 Expert | 54 | Nickel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 130 00 | 90 00 |
| 56 Expert | 56 | Nickel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 147 00 | 70 00 |
| 56 Victor | 56 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 142 50 | 90 00 |
| 56 Challenge | 56 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 14 50 | 100 00 |
| 60 Expert | 60 | Nickel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 147 00 | 90 00 |
| 60 Expert | 60 | Nickel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 157 50 | 85 00 |
| Tricycle | 50 | Enamel | Ball and Hollow Rubber | 16 00 | 110 00 |

Owners can have their machines nickeled and enameled at reasonable rates

FRED P MORRIS 49 Morrison st

GRAND OPENING

Wednesday, Aug 7, at 2 P M,

OF

WINSTON & HARRINGTON'S

NEW

ZOO, MUSEE

AND

McKandlass's Genuine Colored Specialty and Concert Co,

In Their Mammoth Tents Cor 7th and Morrison

Admission 10c 20c and 30c Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2 P M The Zoo will be open from 10 A M to 10 P M daily Admission 10c

BACON & REED

Assayers and Real Estate Dealers

310 First St

FOR SALE

$5 00 Fine furniture of an 8 room house located on Third near Stark

$800 The elegant new furniture of a 9 room house bought new in April this is a bargain

$1000 The new furniture of a 10 room cottage this is a rare bargain and is worth nearly that asking

$1450 Furniture of 12 rooms with lease of building and all rooms rented

$1500 Three lots, 60x100 with cottage on corner 15th and Hoyt streets, 10 minutes walk from Plaza block

$1 to $200 lots on the St Johns motor line road, $10 down, $10 per month without interest

Lot 8 The new modern built cottage 6 rooms and bath ready for occupancy Sept 1 only $1850

NEW TO-DAY.

Block 132 (8 lots) Carruthers add $10,000.

Half block (4 lots) Corbett street, $5 000

Half block (4 lots) Water street, $6000

Residence and 4 lots 50x100 Hayes street $3500.

Choice residence and 3 lots 15th st. $15 000.

Choice piece of property 10 E 2nd 000

Business properties on second Third Fourth and Fifth streets at same very fine prices Outside properties and Highland Park lots on installments.

If you desire convenient and central location for residence and for business property call on

HOWARD & HOWER 29 Stark st.

FINE FARMS.

Station 40 acres in grain fine garden and good orchard 100 acres of Beaver dam land slightly covered with brush watered by creeks and 2 living springs about 2000 cedar trees on premises suitable for saw logs fine creek mill no gravel 1 house 2 barns smoke house span horses and harness 1 wagon 2 cows 100 hens plow harrow cultivator and other farming implements furniture in house tools etc situated 5 miles from Forest Grove Or Price $5500 terms easy CARR & GOLDSMITH S W cor First and Washington sts Portland Or 4s2

OREGON RAILWAY & NAVIGATION CO.

Puget Sound Route

Steamship Lurline will sail from Portland August 6 at 11 P M taking freight and passengers for Astoria Ilwaco Seattle Tacoma Whatcom Fairhaven Bellingham Bay Victoria and all Puget Sound ports R CAMPBELL

A L MAXWELL Gen P Agt

Pass Agt

50 MORE COTTAGES

In Riverside Addition and lots will be worth $1000 each Air only 15 minutes from the business part Only ten 10 lots of those we have for sale are left and most of them will build substantial homes this year should you not buy by all means build and if you don t buy here you will certainly enjoy a ride to the finest part of the city Just think a full lot on a macadamized avenue a view of the city only 2 miles from the center for only $300 $10 monthly no interest Send for map ROGERS & HOLBROOK 48 Stark

SOUTH PORTLAND LOTS ON EASY TERMS

We have some nicely located GROUND SUITABLE FOR GARDENING Also some choice lots in Mount Tabor Addition Call on or address

MOORE & SPARR

Room 1 Ladd & Tilton s Bank

UNEQUALED—GILT WALL PAPER for best designs and lowest prices call at 147 First st

3 LOTS 1 OR 06 SECOND ST 21 BLOCKS from First National Bank 1 block from street car price $*000 Address owner Oregonian

W. M. GREGORY Attorney at Law Room 12 Ground floor Sherlock building Second and Washington sts

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE lists of Lamps Chandeliers Globes Shades etc to BOYLE & CO 107 First st

KENNEDY'S PIANO CHARTERS JUST received 3 new pianos Kimball Estey Cottage Organ Sole agents for JAS BRIGGS Old 44 Morrison

TO DINE WITH COMFORT IN THE GREAT restaurant of this one little world the New Worlds Restaurant

BUY A COOK STOVE OF BELL & CO 111 First st bet Morrison and Alder

PATENTS PROCURED FOR INVENTIONS by J L GEISLER Lawyer Portland Saving Bank Building

VALERIE—TEASE GIVE FURTHER IN formation to J F M

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET AT 14 N 11th st room 1

4400 ACRES OF FINE TIMBER IN one block in North Portland, close to city paying good interest on price Also nine residence lots in the same locality Two special bargains in Portland Heights eighty lots in Southern Portland and electric road now building through same corner lot, fine residence and lot, Nob Hill, $12,000 House on 3 50x100 lots, 16th st, Couch addition $2500 Choice residence and 3 lots 15th st, $15 000. Choice piece of property 10 E 2nd 000 Business properties on second Third Fourth and Fifth streets at same very fine prices Outside properties and Highland Park lots on installments. If you desire convenient and central location for residence and for business property call on HOWARD & HOWER 29 Stark st.

$250 PER ACRE—15 ACRES NEAR motor road house, barn, well and spring This is a special bargain, must be sold to be bought for the price, owner is going East and this offer only holds good for a few days R MOND & WAGNER, 147 Fourth st

O'BRIEN'S SILVER CLEANING WARE (formerly No 1 & 3 Fourth st) is the place in the city to buy your cooking and table outfits, will not be undersold by any house in the city as no class of goods, Castors and Cut glass stores just in Call and see us before buying elsewhere Northern and eastern

LOTS IN ALBINA—VERY CHEAP FOR A few days, 82x100, level, 4 feet above the line of Portland, fronting on one of the best streets, one block from Williams ave Call or address A. L. ROBINSON,

$5000 HALF INTEREST IN FINE principal back by January 1 or balance on will trade for real estate in Union block.

NOTICE—WE HAVE NO CONNECTION with Evening The Portland Lumber Co (P O Box 837) Correspondents will please address The Portland Lumbering & Manufacturing Co S Pennoyer

FOR SALE—6 ROOM COTTAGE WITH bath, closets, hot and cold water, sewer connection and pantry, lot 50x100 on corner of Porter and Mississippi ave, cheap for cash and on reasonable terms Inquire of MANNO, N E cor Washington and Fifth sts

ANY BODY WISHING TO OBTAIN A Lighton stock should call at 3 Tuesday between the hours of 10 to 12 and 2 to 4 o clock CHAS S REED M D 324 Pine st

WANTED—A FEW GOOD AGENTS, old, sterling life insurance company, liberal salary and excellent contracts for the right men Address Fortunance P O box 238, Portland, Or

THE LATEST PRESIDENTIAL ANECDOTE President Harrison has ordered Sisters 163 Fourth st to make his Inauguration hair seeing for the ladies of Portland

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE, WITHIN 2 miles of Portland, will sell in tracts to suit purchasers, 160 acres or more, at $5 per acre, and all stumpage Address C B P O box 837, city

STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER—A good young man, some years experience, can have his own handwriting, strong, rapid, accurate, and necessary Portland, care Oregonian

4 ACRES OF CHOICE LAND IN Vancouver Addition only a few minutes walk from Woodlawn for sale at $65 per acre, terms easy R M ELKINS, 24 Washington st

$50 AN ACRE WILL BUY 160 ACRES OF land near Linnton, with a half interest in a saw mill, water power, etc This is a good opportunity to secure a fine farm cheap CARR & GOLDSMITH S W cor First and Washington sts Portland Or 4s2

SITUATION WANTED BY YOUNG MAN, experienced horseman and general utility man of any other kind of work Address X Y Z Bell 29 Columbia st

IF YOU WANT TO GO INTO A GOOD business or want a good boarding house, or want to get the highest kind of a job horse or buggy, call on O, care Oregonian

WANTED—FRENCH COOK A GOOD ONE New York about Aug 15 Must be a good cook and willing to go there Apply at once to Mrs C E Cartwright 1 Portland Heights

$6500 WILL BUY A BEAUTIFUL HOME block on Portland Heights, 10 rooms, bath, etc Inquire of COMPTON & TREDWAY, 7 Harrison st.

SITUATION WANTED BY MAN AND WIFE to do any kind of work no objection to country man is a first-class cook Call at room 38, 3rd floor, Ramsby block

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE OF 5 ROOMS, bath, pantry, etc, on Williams ave, 2 blocks from Albina motor, 5 minutes walk from Albina ferry, lot 50x100 to alley, fine view of river, mountains and city, only $1,500, $400 cash, balance $15 per month Call on owner, 1 Albina ferry

WANTED—A GOOD RELIABLE GERMAN girl for general housework Call at 89 Morrison st between Second and Third

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LADY STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER wishes situation Address G, box 809, city

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED REAL estate, H S MILLER, 106½ First st

FOR RENT DESK ROOM WITH LIGHT, front window at 7 Morrison st.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOM, WITH use of bath Inquire 150 Oak

CLAIRVOYANT—MRS J W MINER, 34 First st room 8

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THE END OF THE SEASON

Offers opportunities to the consumer to secure goods left on hand at nominal prices August 1 means a change in the market from spring and summer to fall and winter, consequently all SUMMER GOODS should be disposed of.

We have taken the initiatory step in our

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT

Where all grades of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, subject to change of season, have been weeded out and assorted according to price and so ticketed. Owing to the very LOW PRICES we anticipate a speedy recognition and speedy sale.

Goods ready and on sale from to-day until sold.

SEE DISPLAY IN WINDOW.

S. Lipman & Co.

NEW FIRE EXTINGUISHER

THE —

J. E. LONG HAND PUMP

FIRE IN LIMBO.

Tuesday Next at 2 o'clock P M at the Fountain Square Corner Fifth and A Streets

The public are cordially invited to be present and witness the test

ENGLEWOOD!

Crystal Spring Water Co

F C WHITCOMB MANAGER

Furnishes mineral water for table use equal to any of the Mineral Waters now on the market with the advantage of being fresh from the springs and delivered in stone jugs to any part of the city every morning Leave orders at

W. M. WISDOM & CO.'S.

AUCTION SALE OF THE STEAMER

C. M. BELSHAW.

Instructed by G W Hume I will sell by auction at the foot of First st on Monday at 11 o'clock A M the well known steamer C M Belshaw Dimensions 70 feet over all two inch steam pipe screw 14x20 Hull in first class repair Recently new Boiler Last inspection April last Sale positive terms cash J K WOLSTEIN Auctioneer

EUGENE CITY.

$75 PER ACRE A fine farm of 100 or 160 acres main high state of cultivation together with new house stables, etc plenty of good spring water adjoins city limits and only 20 blocks from Postoffice Price is a fortune to the first purchaser only

ALLEN & ALLEN First and Alder

$3000. LIVERY STABLE SPECIAL BARgain DAVIS & BATES AGENCY

4000. MANUFACTURING BUSINESS PAYing DAVIS & BATES AGENCY

3500. FOR LEASING OFFICE CHAIRS $100 monthly DAVIS & BATES AGENCY

700. LODGING HOUSE 3 ROOMS FURnished DAVIS & BATES AGENCY

1000. AN ESTABLISHED BUSINESS DAVIS & BATES AGENCY

FOR SALE

Wants to sell 3.0 acres of land with one half mile of deep water front three miles from Portland Office Lemond Block front st 4s1?

WEST PORTLAND LOTS.

NON FOOL.—Inside lots from $150 to $250.
NON FOOL.—Corner lots from $.00 to $ 00
These are sold on condition that a dwelling house be built thereon within 120 days.
1 FOOL LOTS.
As there is but a few of the 608 pool lots left on sold we have concluded to close them out this month at the nominal price of $120 each They are just as good as those we are selling for $250. Address
PORTLAND CITY REAL ESTATE ASS'N
Old Fellows Building Room 1 Portland Or

WANTED TO RENT A FURNISHED OR partly furnished cottage from about August 20 family of 3 no children Address stating location and particulars P O box 745 Portland 4s1

STOVES & TINWARE

All kinds of fancy and useful kitchen furniture and the latest novelties in granite ware at

DAVID . COLE : & : CO.'S,

193 First St.

Get our prices before purchasing.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

## NEW TO-DAY.

CRES-OF PINE TIMBER IN COLUM-
h county for sale valuable water front
outh Portland Excellent business front
d good interest on the investment. Also
ock property paying good rents. Also
locations in the city and in South Portland.
al bargains on Portland Heights. Residence
e in Southern Portland on easy terms.
ed now building through this week. Isaac
Stephens addition easy terms. Inquire
A M ELKINS 54 Washington st.

SR ACRE—15 ACRES OF FINE MARK
ffice road sheet distance from Hawthorne
od home barn well and several choice fruits
special bargain nothing in this vicinity can
ter the price owner desires to sell at once
fer only holds good for a few days. M. RY-
A GAYER 1207 Fourth st., East Port.

S DRIVE (FORMERLY AND THE-
formerly Dr L & O Pelby) the cheapest
the city to buy your cookstoves and ranges
it not be undersold by anybody for the same
of goods cardoads of the best Eastern
s to Cad and see us and save money.
between Morrison and Ald.

ALBINA—VERY CHEAP GILT FOR-
days. 42x100 level A few above the street
of Portland located one block from Russell
ock from Williams ave Electric Motor
or address A LARSON 32 Madison.

HALF INTEREST IN FIRST-CLASS
cash business. First class will pay
back by January 1 Part cash easy terms
e or will trade for real estate. Room 14
ock. 4x7

—WE HAVE NO CONNECTION WHAT-
with The Portland Lumber Company 92 C.
Corre ponde us with plans take notice
and Lumbering & Manufacturing Co. Cor-
ner 20x7 1mos

ALL—6-ROOM COTTAGE WITH FULL
Corbett, bet Porter and Wood sts. Sacrifice
on proposed motor line. Apply to A. RAN-
F cor Washington and Front sts. 21x5

ODY WISHING TO OBTAIN SOME AB-
on stock should call during Monday and
between the hours of 10 to 12 and from 2 to
CHAS E ESTELL 5½ Washington st.

ED — A FEW GOOD AGENTS FOR LIFE
sterling life insurance company good first-
excellent contracts for the right men. Ad-
rance P O box 820 Portland Or 1

ATEST PRESIDENTIAL APPOINT-
President Harrison has appointed the Rose-
isters 168 Fourth st to do all the stylish
ing for the ladies of Portland. 7 7 26[illegible]

RM AND FOR SALE, WITHIN FIFTY
of Portland will average 75 000 to 100 000
acre and all adjacent to Columbia river.
C. B. P O box 776 city 4x7

GRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER WANT-
young man, must have had experience apply
andwriting stating age references and ex-
land. care Oreg nian 4x7

RES OF CHOICE LAND ADJOINING
conver Railway and Company's townsite,
wn for sale at $2 00, part cash. A. M.
S, 54 Washington st 4x5

N ACRE WILL BUY 159 ACRES LAND
ear Linnton with a half mile water front,
road and fine wagon road through the land.
SON & Morrison st 7x28

TION WANTED BY YOUNG MARRIED
experienced horseman and good driver to
any other kind of work. Address or call M.
59 Columbia st. 4x7

U WANT TO GO INTO A GOOD RETAIL
and shoe business and have the cash, you can
ig, cut kind of a big bargain by addressing B.
Oregonian. 31[illegible]

TED—FRENCH COOK, ARRIVING FROM
York about Aug. 15 is open for engagement
y first-class hotel. Address T. G. R., Oregon-
ian. 1

O WILL BUY A BEAUTIFUL HALF
Block on Portland Heights near cable line
of COMPTON & TREDWAY, 7 Morrison.
4x3

TION WANTED BY MAN AND WIFE
any kind of work no objection to country
first-class cook Call at room 16, 63½ Third

SALE—NEW COTTAGE ON INSTAL-
ents of $25 per month in South Portland,
uth Real Estate Office 149 First st. upstairs.

TED—BETWEEN NOW AND THE 15th,
se of 8 or more rooms; location must be con-
nient to st. Address C. care Oregonian.

GEORGE JOHNSON PLEASE RETURN
ra glasses rented Tuesday July 30 at New
ce Co. and oblige JOHNNY WHEELHOUSE.

RT AT THE ALBINA WHITE HOUSE,
Williams ave every Saturday night and the
room. The public are cordially invited.

RENT—SEVERAL DESIRABLE FAST PARK
ply furnished rooms single and en suite with
rn conveniences Mrs R. C. WHITE, 1

RENT — A GOOD ROOM COTTAGE WITH
h room in first and 2d large lot, 400
and plea ant situation 19 25 per mo. 2x7

TRUCTION BY A FIRST CLASS
chman 10 years experience good references
Address Coachman care Oregonian. 4x3

TED — 4 OR 5 UNFURNISHED ROOMS IN
d locality for light housekeeping. Address,
terms J. & R. care Oregonian 3x7

ONS WISHING BARGAINS IN LOTS
on the Lent Strand line with
all at 50 to 75 per cent 4x3

TED—A GOOD LIVE MAN AT ONCE AT
ms 15 and 17 Second st or Abington build-
d live men only need apply 3x7

TED — A MIDDLE AGED INDIANT FOR A
ck person to go to Hood River Apply at 133
st N W corner 2x7 1

WILL BUY FOR BEAUTIFUL LOTS
and small acreage Inquire of COMPTON &
WAY 7 Morrison st 4x3

RT—FLAT FURNISHED OR UNFUR-
ished unfurnished preferred Address G L.
t Portland box 87 4x3

TED — GOOD MEN AT 21 & 23 FIRST
all between 9 and 10 A M and from 5 to 7 P
HN MURDOCK 4x3

TED—A GOOD COOK TO BUY HALF
terest in good paying restaurant. Address F.
rgonian 4x4

COLLIS 171 FRONT STREET HAS THE
st and cheapest stock of saddles and harness
coast. 304-Ix1mo

50x 00 ON 15TH ST PORTLAND 6 FEET
ove street house 8 rooms in fine order, $3500.
st. 1

TED — UNFURNISHED HOUSE OF 8
ms good lot to Address T F CARVELL,
ss. 4x3

NED A GOOD RELIABLE GERMAN OR
ve le girl Call at 89 Morrison at bet Fourth
fth 1

RENT — UNFURNISHED ROOMS FOR
o housekeeping with bath room, fine location. 456
daily

RENT — TWO NICELY FURNISHED
oms with board for gentlemen only 196 Ox
4x3

EY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS
approved security G. R. DEDMAN, 84 2d st.

NTED A WOMAN TO COOK AND DO
neral housework Apply at 431 Seventh st.

NTED A WOMAN TO COOK AND DO
neral housework Apply at 431 Seventh st.

WISHING TO LEARN TYPEWRITER
siness thoroughly Address G box 679 city

EY TO LOAN IMPROVED REAL ES-
te E S MILLER 100½ Third st. 6x27

RENT — DESK ROOM WITH LARGE
ot window at 7 Morrison st 4x7

RENT FURNISHED ROOM WITH USE
bath. Inquire 150 Oak 4x3

IRVOLANT—MRS J W MINER, No. 228½
rst room 8 4x14

## E SEASON

secure goods left on hand at
nge in the market from spring
quently all SUMMER GOODS

our

ARTMENT

ns Hosiery, subject to change
sorted according to price and
PRICES we anticipate a strong

until sold.

Lipman Co.

## PORTLAND AND VICINITY.

### A Protest Against the Free Admission of Mexican Land Orders.

Funeral—But Few Will Witness the Ceremonies at Ellers-Berg—The Real Estate Exchange Elects Officers.

ARTIFICIAL LAKE crews of men are at work on and below Albina, laying ties and iron for the St. John's electric road. Most of the ties and the wires are up and the road will be in operation in about sixty days. "Before the road is finished to Mt. Tabor we shall," said a gentleman interested yesterday "property in the vicinity of the Peninsular addition will be worth more than it is now. When the road was built lots changed hands at $500 and $800 per lot. There is no doubt that lots on the St. John's road will be worth as much, as the cars go to Mt. Tabor in the same time. In addition the fare will be 5 cents." The Peninsular addition is selling for only $100—$20 down and $5 per month—no interest. Sherman & Gilbert, agents, 13 Morrison street.

THE ZOO AND MUSEUM.—Messrs. Winston & Harrington have pitched their mammoth tent on the corner of Seventh and Morrison streets, and will open Wednesday August 7. They have their grand Zoo and Museum on exhibition, and will collect on it wild animals ever shown on the Pacific coast, consisting of the largest grizzly bear, jaguar, kangaroo and wolf, and eater, a cage of white mice, performing monkeys and trained puppies, panorama of Dante's Inferno, combined with McKandless's Minstrels, etc. Colored Specialty and Comedy Company, introducing plantation songs and dances. The Zoo and Museum tents will be open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. daily.

FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN BUCHANAN.—The funeral of Captain J. W. Buchanan, who died at Astoria Thursday evening was held from the residence of his brother at the corner of North Eleventh and I streets, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The remains were placed in an elegant casket, tastefully decorated with choice cut flowers and several beautiful and artistic floral pieces. There was a large attendance of friends and acquaintances, who stopped to look at the remains at the close of the impressive services conducted by Rev. Alfred Kummer, of the Taylor-street M. E. church. The remains were interred in the Masonic plot at Lone Fir cemetery.

NEW FIRE EXTINGUISHER.—An invention known as the J. E. Long hand pump fire extinguisher is on exhibition in this city, and claims to be perfect so far as outside appearances are concerned. By reference to the advertising columns will be seen an announcement that there will be a thorough test made of this new invention on Thursday next, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Fountain square, corner of First and A streets, under the auspices of the chief engineer of the fire department, prominent underwriters and other distinguished officials, where all of our citizens interested in this subject can have an opportunity of witnessing the trial.

WILL NOT LEAVE THE CITY.—Rev. David Wetzel, pastor of the Christian church has decided not to accept the offer of his church for 3 months' vacation. He will remain in the city, but will preach only once each Sunday, at the morning service. There will be no services at Christian chapel this evening. The growth of this church since Mr. Wetzel took to its pastorate, the latter part of March, has been encouraging. Thirty or forty days been added to its membership, and all departments of church work are moving into vigorous life.

TRAVELING IN ALASKA.—Life in Alaska, as far as traveling is concerned, is not so pleasant as it might be. One is almost required to make the circuit of the earth to reach some point in the territory without relying on China's mare. The United States commissioner for Ounalaska arrived at Sitka on the Ancon recently. As there is no steamer running from Sitka to Ounalaska Mr. Commissioner must either walk to his post of duty or return to San Francisco and take the Alaska Commercial Company's steamer next spring.

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.—The first meeting of the directors of the Real Estate Exchange took place last evening at 33 Stark street. The following gentlemen were elected officers: President James Flower, vice president, George L. Story, secretary J. C. McCaffrey, treasurer G. M. Stearns. A committee of three was appointed to act with the president in securing a suitable room for the exchange with instructions to report at the next meeting of the board.

BOUND FOR THE LITTLE NESTUCCA.—A party composed of Mr. W. Plympton wife and two children, Misses Mary and Maud Miller, Willie Miller, Miss Minnie Espey, Mr. Jones and Mr. Streibig left the city with teams yesterday headed for the Little Nestucca, which is one of the choicest spots in Oregon for a summer's campaign of resting, running, fishing and eating. The company went away well equipped for a good time and will probably stay a month.

CAPTAIN GRITZMACHER AT TACOMA.—Captain Charles Gritzmacher of the Portland police force went to Tacoma with the Arion Society to participate in the concert given at that place last night. Captain Charley is quite a singer, but it is so seldom that he gets a few days off that he is not seen very often in public entertainments. During his absence Captain Cardwell is the only police captain in charge and all the heavy responsibilities of the office rest upon him.

BURIED IN PORTLAND.—The remains of A. F. Althemar, lately from Chicago who died of heart disease at the Good Samaritan hospital, were sent East for burial as was intended. The body had been embalmed and prepared for shipment when a dispatch was received from the brother of the deceased in Chicago asking that the remains be buried in this city. The remains were accordingly taken to Lone Fir cemetery at a late hour Friday evening.

TILLAMOOK'S TRADE.—R. R. Hays clerk of Tillamook county was in the city yesterday on a brief business trip. Mr. Hays has been a resident of Tillamook county for five years, since which time it has more than doubled in population. He thinks the Portland business men are not fully alive to their interests in not looking after the growing trade of this fast developing and productive region which is largely controlled by San Francisco.

A PROTEST AGAINST MEXICAN ORES.—Mayor De Lashmutt expects to leave for the Coeur d'Alene mines next Thursday. Upon his arrival at Wardner the mining men will meet and memorialize President Harrison to cause the treasury department to enforce the revenue laws relative to the importation of lead ores, the object being to direct the president's attention to the free admission of Mexican ores.

DEATH OF P. F. MOREY'S FATHER.—Mr. G. E. Morey father of Mr. P. F. Morey of this city died at Placerville, Cal. on July 21. Mrs. Morey, a venerable lady of 70 years, arrived here a day or two since on a visit to see her son, and will leave to-morrow for Pembroke, Me. to visit her mother aged 93. She will return here in a few weeks to take up her residence with her son.

DEATH OF AN AGED SEXTON.—William Pierpoint, for a number of years sexton of the Calvary Presbyterian church, died at his home on Third-tenth and Hall streets yesterday morning, at the advanced age of 67 years. The funeral will be held at the church to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

CHEE GONG'S EXECUTION.—Sheriff Kelly is determined to make the execution of Chee Gong as near private as possible. Few besides the jury and the reporters will see the Chinaman hanged. Chee Gong will be executed in the woodshed in the rear of the court-house.

LICENSED TO WED.—Marriage licenses were granted yesterday to John J. Franey, aged 28, and Mary Mulrenan aged 20. Herman Kuhnhausen 23 and Emma Wahl 19. P. H. Wirsching, 28 and Petra Egeland 25. Daniel Kipps, 49, and Justen E. Edwards, 30.

TO HURRY UP MATERIAL.—Mr. G. W. Lynch, general manager of the Portland Cable Railway Company left for San Francisco last evening to endeavor to hurry up the material ordered for the road.

[illegible] Sale.—$2 to $4 buys wonderful [illegible] suits at Kohn's during his great closing out sale.

ROAD TO MARQUAM'S HILL.—The new road way from second and Gibbs streets to Marquam's hill is graded for a distance of about twelve blocks. A cable line is projected over this road by Mr. Prantl, who secured a franchise from the council a short time since.

REMAINS INTERRED.—The remains of Thomas Hickey, who was drowned in the Yamhill river nineteen years ago, have been removed from St. Mary's cemetery to Mount Calvary cemetery. He was the brother of Policeman Hickey.

ADVERTISERS desiring space in the official catalogue of the North Pacific Industrial Exposition can secure same on application to D. P. Rogle, at the office of R. H. Schwab & Bro., 142 and 144 Front street, the only authorized agent.

POTTERY WORKS TO BE MOVED.—The Oregon Pottery Company has purchased six acres of land at Lunton on which new works are to be erected forthwith. A company is negotiating for a site there for a large saw mill.

BUT LITTLE FRUIT GOES EAST.—We are not shipping much fruit this year said a Front street commission merchant yesterday. "The Northwest is filling so rapidly that the home demand calls for all the fruit we can raise."

PERSONAL.—Professor E. A. Smith has just returned from the Sound and coast, where he has been recruiting for his fall musical work and is now prepared to meet his pupils as usual at his residence 189 Sixth street.

YOUNG MEN.—Here's a show. Kohn, the clothier offers Monday forty fine $20 suits for $11 each. Sizes 33, 34, 35 and 36. Only two and three of a kind left. This is a big bargain, at corner Second and Morrison.

FIXING UP THE COURTROOMS.—Everything is topsy turvy in the circuit court rooms. Judge Shattuck's department will be considerably improved. Judge Stearns's department is being repainted and renovated.

A FINE PIANO.—The Wiley B. Allen music store sold yesterday a most elegant Knabe pianoforte to Mrs. L. Bronsen's short hand studio.

M. A. GUNST'S will be closed to-day from 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. on account of the death of Henry Haussman's father.

PEARL AND NUTRIA HATS.—Latest summer styles at half price to close them out at Kohn's.

Music by the Marine band at city park this afternoon.

### SALES OF REAL ESTATE.

Review of the Business Done During the Year Ended July 31.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Sons, real estate agents.

The transactions of the week with comparisons with the corresponding week in previous years were as follows:

| | Deeds. | Amount. |
|---|---|---|
| 1887 | 56 | $121 950 00 |
| 1888 | 75 | 96,855 00 |
| 1889 | 69 | 107 548 80 |

Since January 1 to date there have been filed 3511 deeds aggregating $8 400 170 95.

There were no dealings worthy of special note during the week unless it be that of E. Shannon to George B. Markle, of block 6 in East Portland for $30,000.

During the week we figured out the volume of business transacted in the real estate market during the twelve months ending July 31, as compared with the amount of business done during the year ended July 31 1888. The dealings in Multnomah county during the period first named aggregated $11,629,795 79, and during the last named period $6 903 798 59.

The country and suburban transactions in 1888 amounted to $2 206 065 32 while those of last year were $4 645 015 19; city proper and westward $1 565,657 33 this year $2 366 936 12, Couch and northward $861 676 50, this year $1 206 833 95; Caruthers and south ward $348 104, this year $1 153 141 60; East Portland $1 421 046 20 this year $1 443 408 29; Albina $403 345 34, this year $895 656 65; cemetery $7 203 this year $7 649.

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

| | Deeds. | Amounts. |
|---|---|---|
| Country and suburban | 22 | $ 10 [illegible] 00 |
| City proper and westward | 4 | 25 250 00 |
| Couch and northward | 8 | 6 700 00 |
| Caruthers and southward | 15 | 16 696 80 |
| East Portland | 6 | 29 981 00 |
| Albina | 19 | 34 64 00 |
| Cemetery | 3 | 400 00 |
| Total deeds of transfer | 69 | $107,548 80 |
| Mortgages | 29 | 86 689 70 |
| Releases | 21 | 23 660 00 |

Yesterday fourteen deeds, aggregating $16 850 an average of $1203 were filed, making the total number of deeds filed since the first of the month 35 value of the transactions $28 736 80.

DEEDS RECORDED AUGUST 3.

Wm. Mackintosh and wife to A. Bronaugh portion of lot 1 Block 7 Portland Homestead Aug 1st 2 $5600.

Sellwood Real Estate Co. to Marie C. E. Goffin lots 5 and 6 block 23 Sellwood June 20 $500.

Richard William's et al. to T. J. Stevens lot 2 block 1 Central addition August 2 $400.

H. I. Stratton and wife to C. H. Ham lots 13 and 14 block 23 Central Albina May 26 $500.

Riverview Cemetery Association to Fred K. Arnold lot 62, section 3 Cemetery August 1 $400.

Riverview Cemetery Association to F. Baugarten lot 369 section 16 Cemetery August 1 $100.

E. H. Kelly and wife to E. J. McKinnon NE ¼ of SE ¼ section 12, 1 S 2 E Aug 1 $500.

Wm. Humphreys and wife to Wm. Mantell 10,000 square feet section 11 1 E 1 E August 2 $500.

Charles A. Nystrom to F. A. Eddy lot 12, block 351 Couch add. for July 29 $500.

J. Carroll McCaffrey to R. F. Compton lots 3 and 4 block 12, Portchase addition March 26 $ 00.

J. A. Shannon [illegible] to T. N. Wolf lot 4 Block 17 Stephens addition July 27 $1 00.

H. I. Cardwell et al. to H. Anderson part of land in block 249 Caruthers addition August $900.

H. C. Smith to [illegible] lots 2 and [illegible] $1400.

Emma Dickens to C. Jessen A [illegible] block [illegible] Tabor Heights Addition [illegible].

CLARKE'S REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

[illegible] Kelly to [illegible] lot [illegible] block [illegible] Portland Homestead [illegible].

Street [illegible] Portland Homestead [illegible] part 2.

Mary Frederick [illegible] to W. F. Bolton [illegible] north of [illegible].

W. F. Bolton [illegible] to [illegible] lot [illegible] block [illegible] Vancouver $80.

J. Hamilton [illegible] to [illegible] lot [illegible] block [illegible] Vancouver $80.

E. H. Clarke to A. J. Maxwell lots 2, 3, 4 and 6, block 26 Vancouver $11.50.

Total $2 070.

### ARRIVAL OF HON. BEN SIMPSON

He Is One of the Commission to Treat With the Coeur d'Alenes for the Purchase of Lands.

Hon. Ben Simpson formerly a well known citizen of this state but for the last five years a resident of Selma Ala. arrived here yesterday and during the day renewed his acquaintance with many old friends.

He is one of the commission appointed to negotiate with the Coeur d'Alene Indians for the purchase of the timber and mineral land and navigable waters comprised within their reservation.

The other members of the commission are Hon. John H. Shoup of Douglas county and Captain N. B. Humphrey. They will leave for the Coeur d'Alene to-morrow.

Mr. Simpson is in excellent health and spirits and looks as if the climate of the "sunny South" agreed with him. He likes that section but says that no one there except negroes will work. The whites say they cannot work on account of the climate, which Mr. Simpson says is all nonsense, as he has followed the plow there himself and has over 800 acres of cotton growing which will be ready for picking. He says that the Southern people will eventually be rooted out by Northerners and foreigners who will work unless they also learn to work.

### AWARDING IN

Henrichsen's Watch Clubs.

Club No. 1 No. 31 No. 2 No. 42 No. 3, No. 47 No. 4 No. 52, No. 5 No. 30 No. 6 No. 4, No. 7 No. 47, No. 8, No. 38.

### BRIEF MENTION.

What might have saved Seattle? One of Z. F. Wright's Lundgren Fire Engines. They can be seen at the foot of Morrison street. Every family should have one.

Portland to Banff Hot Springs and return, $35, good for sixty days. Grandest mountain scenery on earth en route.

## OFF FOR ANOTHER VICTORY.

Jack Dempsey and His Seconds Depart For San Francisco.

Dave Campbell and Denny Costigan Will be Behind the "Nonpareil" In His Fight With LaBlanche.

Jack Dempsey, the winner of some sixty odd hard fought battles, with his seconds, Dave Campbell and Denny Costigan, left on the steamer Oregonian 12 o'clock last night for San Francisco where he is to fight George LaBlanche the "Marine" at the California Athletic Club, for a purse of $5000 on the 27th inst.

A large crowd of the friends of the two were on the dock when the Oregon blew her four whistles for the railroad bridge draw to open, bidding the departing pugilists good bye. Dempsey was in high spirits and confident of again defeating his old antagonist. To an OREGONIAN reporter who was present to see him off he said:

I was never more confident of winning a fight in my life. My condition is excellent, and I will step into the ring on the night of the 27th in finer trim than I ever was. As soon as the Oregon docks at San Francisco I will repair to the Neptune Gardens. Alameda where I will finish my training. I will put in every day until the fight comes off at work with Denny Costigan and Dave Campbell as trainers. They will also second me in my fight. They are both friends of mine and I know that I can put implicit confidence in them when I need some one that I can trust."

What will be your weight on entering the ring? was asked.

"When I face LaBlanche I will tip the scales at 154 pounds stripped. Come over to the baggage master's scales now and I will show you what I weigh as I stand."

Dempsey and the reporter stepped over to the scales used in weighing excess baggage and the former stepped on them. They showed his weight to be 165 pounds. Allowing six pounds for the heavy clothes he had on and his actual weight is 159 pounds, or five pounds heavier than he will be when he faces LaBlanche. When Dempsey started in his preliminary training at City View park about six weeks ago he weighed 176 pounds, or eleven pounds more than he did last night.

On being asked if it was his intention to try and arrange a match while in San Francisco Dave Campbell said: "No, I am going down to San Francisco to act as one of Jack's seconds and will not make any efforts to make a match with any one. If a sufficient purse is offered me to fight some local man I shall probably fight, but it is not my intention to challenge any one. I am a friend of Jack Dempsey's, and am going to do what I can for him in his fight, but outside of this my trip is one for pleasure."

Campbell was asked if there is any truth in the report that he is trying to arrange a match with a heavy weight named Bowers. "No, not any. The California club are trying to arrange a mill between Bowers and Choynski, but no overtures have been made to me."

Mrs. Dempsey did not accompany her husband but will stay with her parents in East Portland until the Nonpareil's return which will be in about six weeks. A benefit was tendered Dempsey at the home of his father in law, which was largely attended by friends of the family.

Beiling, in San Francisco on the Dempsey-LaBlanche fight is $100 to $80 in favor of the former. No betting to speak of is being done in this city but considerable money will undoubtedly be put up before the fight comes off. One bet of $100 even was made yesterday but that is the only one heard of so far.

### ANOTHER ELECTRIC MOTOR ROAD

Contract Let for a Line to Woodstock, To Be Completed Within Four Months.

The promoters of the Woodstock Waverly electric motor line, who have raised a subsidy of $25 000 to secure the success of the enterprise have entered into a written contract with Mr. Osgood representing the Thomson Houston Electric Company for the construction of the line which altogether will be six miles and a quarter in length.

The contract requires the company to build from the city of Portland, to charge a 5 cent fare and to run cars within the city limits of East Portland every fifteen minutes from 6 A. M. to 7 P. M. and every half hour from 7 P. M. to 10 P. M. and on lines outside the city every half hour from 6 A. M. to 7 P. M. and every hour from 7 P. M. to 10 P. M.

The road is to be completed within four months from the time the contract is ratified by the subscribers to the subsidy.

By just what route the line is to enter this city is not yet known that being a matter which the contractors will have to arrange for.

The line will run south through Stephens addition to East Portland entering Fibbets addition on Twelfth street and thence running east on Clinton street to Twenty first, thence south one block to Taggart street and along this street to the cross county road west of the Waverly tract. One line is to continue east through the Moser & Frank tract to the center of the C. M. Tabor tract and will doubtless be extended further east in the near future.

The main line runs along the county road to the Powell's Valley road and thence in a southeasterly direction across William Kern's property to the east line of the McMahon tract thence south to the center street of Kenilworth thence east to the east line of the Kelly donation claim and thence south to the center of Woodstock.

Negotiations for the building of this line over a on ewhich different route were almost completed with another electric company some time since but fell through at the last moment. There need be no doubt of the work being successfully carried out under the present contract.

### ACCEPTED THE SITUATION

Edward and Edward Plead Guilty and Are Fined $200 Each.

J. H. Bewell and James Sweitzer who were held to answer for resisting a deputy United States marshal in the discharge of his duty have come to the conclusion that they had no defense to offer yesterday came into the United States district court and entered a plea of guilty. The court imposed a fine of $200 on each after having given them some good advice. Bewell paid his fine but Sweitzer is still in jail and unless his fine is paid he will be resentenced and probably be given three months in jail. These persons who had been ejected by process of law from claims they had taken up on lands owned by another and then went back and took possession again and resisted ejectment at the point of the rifle imagined that a letter they had received in regard to the land from the land office justified them in this course. They were at last satisfied that the letter from the land office gave them no title and that they had done wrong in resisting an officer of the law and so they pleaded guilty and were fined.

### HOTELS TAKEN AT THE BATH HOUSE

It Will Be Thrown Open for the Ladies Next Wednesday for the First Time.

Up to the present the free bath house at the foot of Jefferson street has been monopolized by the boys alone and all ladies who have applied for the privileges of the institution have been turned away with the explanation that the place was not yet in proper condition for the reception of the gentler sex. This is owing to the fact that all the necessary arrangements for the accomodation of ladies are not yet completed. The committee have yet to erect an awning over the west half of the enclosure and put in a few necessary conveniences in the dressing rooms. Everything is expected to be in shape by next Wednesday and on that day the ladies will have the exclusive right to the baths.

The bricks which had been dumped at each end of the two bathing apartments for the purpose of weighing down the movable bottoms, have been replaced by about 100 bags of sand. These answer the purpose much better, for the boys had scattered the bricks all over the floor, and many had received sore shins by coming in contact with them with too much force. The sand bags are heavy and the boys are not able to displace them.

The bathhouse keeper now finds it easier to control the boys since two or three of the more ungovernable hoodlums have been treated to an impromptu bath. One of the boys had been locked up in a dressing-room as a punishment for defying the bath house keeper, when told to stop swearing and using obscene language. Several of the other larger boys took exceptions to this and attempted to rescue their comrade, when they were unceremoniously shoved off the plank into the river. The other boys, seeing them coming out of the water with their clothes dripping, concluded to mind their own business and since then there has been very little disorder.

The bathhouse fund is growing a little from day to day. Snell, Heitshue & Woodward yesterday contributed $25, and C. E. Smith gave $10.

### PRELIMINARY PRACTICE ENDED

Result of the Third Day's Shooting at Vancouver Barracks.

The following is the result of the third day's preliminary practice for the department of the Columbia rifle competition as furnished THE OREGONIAN by James A. Leyden second lieutenant Fourth infantry and statistical officer.

| Name. | Rank. | Co. & Regt. | Aggregate. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Roberts B. C. | Sergeant | H 14th Inf | 469 |
| Marsh, W. | Sergeant | G 14th Inf | 414 |
| Densmore G. A. | Corporal | K 4th Inf | 420 |
| White, J. H. | Corporal | D 4th Inf | 416 |
| Lunsford D. E. | Mess sg't. | Gen. Ser. Det. | 416 |
| Ebers, E. G. | 1st Sergeant | C 4th Inf | 414 |
| Eastman F. F. | 2d Lieut. | 14th Inf | 408 |
| Seal L. D. | Sergeant | B 14th Inf | 405 |
| Berg L. | 1st Sergeant | D 14th Inf | 400 |
| Emerick G. | Sergeant | K, 14th Inf | 396 |
| Eppenger C. | Private | H 4th Inf | 388 |
| Humphris W. | Corporal | C 14th Inf | 378 |

### THE "PORTLAND CITY REAL ESTATE ASSOCIATION"

Having sold nine tenths of those 608 pool lots have wisely determined to close out those unsold even at a much less figure than they are getting for similar lots out of the pool. The reason assigned is a good one viz. the company do not wish to "draw" the best West Portland lots nor any one or more of the 20-acre timber tracts and to make sure of this they have determined to sell every pool lot at $120 each and close them out and thus avoid being a party in the drawing—600 of these lots are 50x100, West Portland lots and 8 of them are 20-acre timber farms. As the company is getting $200 and $300 for lots out of the pool and requiring a house built thereon and as West Portland is certain of one motor line and possibly two it is quite evident that no better place can be found on the coast for investors and speculators in real estate. It will not require many days to dispose of all the pool lots now unsold at $120 each.

### U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

PORTLAND, OR., August 3, 1889.

| Place of Observation. | Height of Bar. | Change last 24 hours. | Temp. | Wind Direction. | Rain fall inch. | State of Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 30 14 | 04 | 70 | NW | 00 | Cloudless |
| Olympia | 30 18 | 00 | 68 | E | 00 | Cloudy |
| Roseburg | 30 08 | –12 | 80 | N | 00 | Cloudless |
| Red Bluff | 29 78 | 12 | 104 | SE | 00 | Cloudless |
| Sacramento | 29 82 | –06 | 94 | S | 00 | Cloudless |
| Pareka | 30 19 | 00 | 56 | N | 00 | Cloudy |
| Spokane | 29 96 | | 88 | SW | 00 | Cloudless |
| Walla Walla | 29 94 | | 92 | SW | 00 | Cloudless |
| Canby | 30 14 | | 58 | NW | 00 | Cloudless |
| Angeles | 30 18 | 00 | 64 | W | 00 | Fair City |

Local Report.

| Pacific Coast Time. | Bar. | Temp. | Rltv Hum. | Direc. of Wind. | Vlcy of Wind. | Rain. | Wthr. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 6 A. M. | 30 18 | 56 | 64 | NW | 6 | 00 | Cldls |
| 5 P. M. | 30 14 | 70 | 64 | NW | 18 | 00 | Cldls |

Maximum temperature, 74; minimum temperature, 56; height of river at 6 A. M. 9.3 feet, change in past 24 hours—0.0 feet.

| | Normal. | Mean. | Departure from Normal. | Excess of deficiency since Jan. 1. | Excess or deficiency for 1888. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Temperature | 62 | 69 | 00 | 3 | 630 |
| Precipitation | 02 | 00 | 0 | 0 | 14 02 |

### PASSENGER LISTS.

PORTLAND.

Northern Pacific passed Filston yesterday to arrive here to-day. W. Hines, L. H. Sivers, G. H. Bigelow, D. A. Meder, J. O. Dalgram, J. L. Joss, Wm. Holt, J. H. Shockley, A. Blair and wife, J. B. Montgomery, Miss Montgomery, Miss Phelps, Mrs. E. H. Taylor, Carl Taylor, Ellis Taylor, Eddie Taylor, Mrs. C. B. Taylor, Mr. H. Wetzel and wife, R. A. McCroy and 63 second class.

Oregon Short Line—Passed Minidoka to arrive to-day. E. R. Durkel, H. M. Cracker, S. T. Robinson, J. F. Halar, I. B. Steward, H. F. Hooker, P. P. Linven, H. C. Wells, J. M. and H. C. Wilmans, C. McDonald, A. L. Wilson and 146 second class.

Passed Medford to arrive over the O. & C. A. Cross, J. T. Woodman, A. B. Cross, J. W. Adams, G. A. Mooney, Mrs. Collville and two daughters, Miss Fleming, I. H. Caldwell, Dr. Frank J. W. Curtis, S. B. Perch, J. T. Sanford, J. M. Letts, N. Hunman, A. Lish, M. F. Nicols and daughter, H. Wilson and wife, Mrs. Loveland and daughter, R. P. Moore and wife, F. A. Carlin, Chris Falz and forty three second class.

### PERSONAL.

J. J. Wallis, editor of the *World* is very sick with typhoid fever at his room at 20 South Fifth street.

Mr. S. Simon returned yesterday from a very pleasant four months trip to Europe.

The Calkins Type Writer is [illegible] at the best. Wiley B. Allen & Co., Agents, 211 First street.

### OUR NORTHERN RIVAL.

A line that can carry a cargo of [illegible] from Tacoma to New York [illegible] twenty-one days [illegible] cure to a period of [illegible] afraid of according to report of [illegible]. When that line is the Great Northern it is time for San Francisco to hide its head. On freight and passengers from Australia, China and Japan [illegible] as a commodity [illegible] Jim Hill says he means to [illegible] steamers in the Australian [illegible] Pacific ocean [illegible] and thus own fleet of freighters [illegible] meeting rates of the Atlantic [illegible] Wells's [illegible] able to [illegible] freight [illegible] and [illegible] Hill's [illegible] Liverpool wheat basis asking rates [illegible] pay for the use. Funny [illegible] our railroad [illegible] A carload of wheat from Japan to England says [illegible] to this and New Zealand [illegible] rates [illegible] Hill sometimes and all these mixed [illegible] without percentages and our merchants. A rival [illegible] under a single [illegible] would have an immense advantage over it in general [illegible] with its [illegible] Which will [illegible] the receipts of [illegible] ment Hill [illegible] Fillor [illegible] Fenton [illegible] July 31 [illegible] What [illegible] to San Francisco [illegible] here referred to. Why Victoria or B. C. [illegible] use for [illegible] of that kind. Such rubbish [illegible] Their rate by purchased 400 [illegible] with in the city [illegible] first [illegible] that is a great folly. These [illegible] the Hill [illegible] ality and level with [illegible] monk. [illegible] business and [illegible] Calif. [illegible] freight [illegible] and it will [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at $80 each, $10 each, and $5 per month with no interest. [illegible] inquire of [illegible]

JOHN M. LITTLEJOHN
340 11 First st. Portland Oregon


E. J. Partridge
PHOTO SUPPLIES
69 Morrison st., Portland, Or.
The only house in the Pacific Northwest dealing exclusively in
All Materials Used by Photographers
AGENT for the Kodak. A camera which any body can use successfully.

Moore
CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.
SUCCESSOR TO
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20 Washington St., Portland, Or.
Duplicate Copies of Abell's old Negatives supplied at Greatly REDUCED RATES.

FOR CLATSKANIE.
Steamer G. W. Shaver leaves Alder street wharf at 8 A. M., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Clatskanie and way landings.

CORNS AND BUNIONS SKILLfully treated by DR. A. S. BERNSTEIN, Rooms 13, 155 First street, corner of Morrison. Consultation free. 1841x90

SPECIAL SALE.
The Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter of the Northwest.
See Our Corner Window.

Ba[illegible]
Underwear
We have a large stock of summer weight French Balbriggan undershirts and drawers, which we sell at the price of domestic goods, namely $1 50, $2 00 and $2 50 per suit. Also lines of summer Merino and All Wool in summer weight. Prices $2.00, $3 00, $3.50 and $4.00 per suit.

[illegible] SALE.
In French Flannels, Fancy Silk Stripes and Pure Silk. Prices $1 50, $2 00, $2 50, $3 00 and $4 00. These goods are first-class in quality and stylish in pattern. We think it the prettiest line shown in the city.

[illegible] SALE.
Call and see our line and if we don't sell you we will have nothing to say.

[illegible] SALE
The Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter of the Northwest.

[illegible] & [illegible]
POPULAR
Clothiers and Hatters.
Corner First and Morrison Streets.

Eighth Week
—OF OUR GRAND—

SUMMER SALE.
SUMMER SUITS---They are still going without reserve. We are selling them at cost. Ten days more and our store will be finished. Now is your time to buy Clothing cheap. Such bargains never before offered in this city. We have novelties in Steamer Caps suitable for the Seasde.

[illegible] & [illegible]
Corner First and Morrison.

Towne
Leading Photographer of the Northwest
S. W. cor. First and Morrison Sts., Portland, Or.
Best collection of Landscape Views of Alaska and Northwest Resort.
"Shak

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUG. 4.

## GHOSTS AND GHOSTLAND.

A writer in the *Century* says, "that ghosts do not come to those most interested in them, and seldom or never to any who long for them, has been a matter of fact from the earliest times." This is enforced by the remark that "when we consider the horrible injustice inflicted upon orphans whose estates are squandered by trustees, the concealment or destruction of wills, the ingratitude to destitute benefactors, the diverting of trust funds for benevolent purposes to objects abhorrent of those who with painful toil accumulated them and with confidence in the stability of human laws bequeathed them, the loneliness and despair that fill human hearts and the gloomy doubts of the reality of a future existence—all of which could be rendered impossible if actual apparitions took place—the conclusion that neither in the manner of the alleged comings nor in the objects for which they come is there any evidence to be found of their reality gathers almost irresistable force."

The question is one that has never been settled by human standards, and therefore never settled at all. Rather say the decision must be adverse to the reality of the apparitions, since every attempt to bring it to proof is fruitless. It will not be questioned that the higher the grade of civilization the more men abound in knowledge and reach loftier standpoints of observation and reflection the less inclined are they to credit ghostly theories and incidents. Most people to-day laugh at the vagary of the pondercus Dr Johnson in whom superstition had a wide pasturage, prowling around for a sight of the Cock Lane ghost in London. A ghost story now attracts far less attention in any mixed audience than was the case a generation or two ago. The literature of fiction far less often now relies upon apparitions for its effects, and the same may be said of the drama. The drift is away from the formerly widespread trust in the alleged existence of ghos land and its inhabitants.

There are certain classes of people who may usually be expected to have belief in ghosts. For example, ignorant persons who are bookless, live a mental life circumscribed by the sights and conversation of the illiterate neighborhood in which they reside, and take their opinions and theories in common with the unthinking masses, are seldom among the skeptics in this matter. For the most part ignorant of nature in nature's laws and methods, they interpret what they cannot readily understand by some supernatural theory. Strange noises, especially after dark in tenantless rooms and comparatively unvisited nooks, they are apt to ascribe to ghosts. This solution is convenient, it harmonizes with their generally romantic views of the material world. It is not the miracle of law and uniformity that impresses them, but the exceptional the tricks and flummery, as it were of great nature's dominions. There are, too, as many houses as ever in which 'blood-creeping" noises may now be heard after dark but the public hears of a much smaller number. Man has simply learned to investigate more, and draw inferences from his fears less. Children form another credulous class. It is pitiful how childhood has been tortured in the past, and is now, though not to so large an extent by the apparitions which juvenile fancy awakens. The ghost stories that form so extensive a stock of fireside regalement among the people of the lowest and most ignoran classes fill the minds of the young who hear them with beliefs and fears which experience or reflection in mature years often cannot wholly expel.

Many ghostly phenomena have been reported but none that has ever stood the test of searching investigation. They are creations of the imagination and delusions in fact; but through delusions they are not the less realities to the minds that create them.

## HINTS ABOUT PRACTICAL CHARITY

One of the most difficult things for a thoughtful, conscientious person to decide satisfactorily is, not what he is able or will ing to give to charitable objects but how and to whom. The problem is one that puzzles all classes of alms givers from the demure little woman who contributes pennies saved on ribbons and gloves, to the wealthy man or woman who desires to benefit humanity in making substantial bequests to benevolent institutions.

The secretary of the New York Charity Organization, in speaking upon this subject, urges upon all classes of almoners the desirability not to say the necessity of building up poor people on their moral side. Any thing that induces cleanliness and self dependence in the poor is worthy to be cultivated and encouraged.

Octavia Hill from whom George Eliot drew her Dorothea in *Middlemarch* went among the poor and insisted upon their prompt payment of a moderate rent thus urging upon them a responsibility that was not lered more attractive by light ning flashing up the face of the cloud. This means that the God of the early Hebrews was the thunder God and the lightning was the spirit of God. In the creation of light he inclines to the opinion that the author of Genesis knew that light was a mode of motion and that the light of the first three days which has given so much trouble to scientist was caused by motion imparted by the mist to the already existing ether. Such motion is now imparted only by the sun. But Mr Butler shows that, according to the scientists, all that was necessary to the production of light was that the proper motion should be imparted to the ethereal medium and that it made no difference whether the motion was given by a lum nous body or otherwise. The vapor sea and the land were made by compression or condensation and the space beneath the sky was prepared for the habitation of man by this condensation of the clouds into the water and earth which form our planet. In fact Mr Butler concludes that the first chapter of Genesis is a chapter in philosophy after the manner of the Greek philosophy of the time in which it was written. While the second and third chapters of Genesis are very old the author undertakes to show that the first chapter was written by Ezra or in Ezra's time and was intended by Ezra to the Hebrew people in the great assembly at Jerusalem in the year 444 B. C. After leaving this topic the author takes up the story of the garden of Eden and succeeds in almost reversing the character of the two important characters therein. God no longer appears as a bungling, blundering creator, but the serpent. He endeavors by a long argument, to prove that the serpent of Genesis was the serpent god of Tyre the god of wisdom forethought and life evolution and that he was the Prometheus of Hebrew story. Instead of being the father of lies Mr Butler thinks that this Old Serpent" was the father of truth and that in this the oldest literature of the Bible he makes his appearance as the spirit of truth and inspiration.

Mr Butler endeavors to show that the prophet Ezekiel was the first to distinguish between the ancient and the Jewish Sabbath. This was in the year of Ezekiel's captivity 595 B. C. Ezekiel was a priest and a prophet and was among the captives carried away by Nebuchadnezzar from Jerusalem to Babylon. He was a contemporary of Jeremiah and Daniel. Ezekiel's prophecies are full of visions and symbols and are in the form of allegories. Mr Butler's theory is that Ezekiel was the author of the first chapter of Genesis as it now stands and that he wrote it for the purpose of establishing the Jewish Sabbath as a day of rest and worship.

### An Ounce of Prevention

Dr Richardson of the London Medical Record has compiled a table showing the number of deaths in the Ninth ward will now report.

Alderman M Duffy (chairman) Well Sorr when I'll at the conflagration was a very shmall wan when it shtarted an' cud a bin put out wid a bucket o' wather, but for an alarm box which wudn't warruck an' was no good at all at all an' the committee room minds, Sorr, that thereafther every box in the city be inspected at laste twinty four hours before every foire, Sorr."

## WEATHER BULLETIN NO. 22.

### The Harvest of Eastern Oregon Better Than Was Expected.

The Willamette Valley Will Average Twenty-Eight Bushels to the Acre—Summary of Reports Received by Mr Pague.

The following crop-weather bulletin is compiled from reports received by the Oregon State Weather Bureau, co-operating with the United States Signal Service, for the week ending Saturday, August 3.

The temperature continues above the normal. The last three days of the week were much cooler than it has been for several weeks. No rainfall is reported from any part of the state, except from the mouth of the Columbia. The sunshine is above the normal no clouds being visible. The atmosphere is smoky caused by the extensive forest fires, which are doing considerable damage.

The effect of these conditions have been favorable for harvesting operations but injurious to corn fruits and gardens.

Reports are quite full relative to the yield of wheat. The Willamette valley shows from twenty two to thirty five bushels per acre some places more. The Umpqua valley will yield equally as well and the Rogue River valley in favored places will pan out twenty eight bushels per acre.

Eastern Oregon show a larger yield than was expected. Oregon's wheat crop will be, as predicted in the appended bulletins fully an average crop. The fires have made some ravages, and the dry hot weather did great damage but the yields speak for themselves.

Not only are the grains in average crop but the fruit is above the average. The potato and hop crops will be not quite an average. Wheat in the valley is being sold for 72 cents a bushel in Eastern Oregon from 52 to 55 cents per bushel with an upward tendency in the market price.

CORRESPONDENTS' REMARKS.

CLATSOP COUNTY—ASTORIA—Weather cool and cloudy most of the time.

COLUMBIA COUNTY—ST. HELENS—Warm and dry all week, fore part of week bright and clear, Wednesday and Thursday very smoky; everything very dry and forest fires numerous.

WASHINGTON COUNTY—FOREST GROVE—The weather has been fine during the past week and the farmers are well along with their harvest. The highest yield reported is in forty bushels to the acre, there will not be a full crop this year but farmers expect a good price.

GALES CREEK—The harvest here is nearly all in shock.

FARMINGTON—Harvesting is under full head way and the yield will be much larger than was expected a month ago.

HILLSBORO—The grain harvest is far advanced although the 15th month of August is just being ushered in. The first wheat of the present harvest was received at Morgan & Imbrie's warehouse at this place on July 15, at least a week earlier than ever before in the history of our county. Should the present favorable weather continue the farmers of Washington county will soon be safely garnered without a dollar's loss from unfavorable climatic conditions. The yields reported from all sections of our rich little domain are of a favorable character. A number of fields have averaged 25 to 30 bushels of merchantable wheat to the acre, and very little complaint is heard from farmers regarding other cereals. At the Reedville farm 80 bushels of wheat per acre were threshed from 100 acres of fall sown grain. All of the grain on the farm will yield well.

POLK COUNTY—EOLA—Other than grain crops would be benefited by rain. Threshing is about one-third done and the yield is satisfactory. The quality is good, though the grain is very slightly smaller than usual. Plums are ripening and the yield is fair, in some locations abundant. Grasses are mostly dried up. Orchard grass shows a little green. The variety seems to withstand drought better than any other. The gardens are in need of rain. Springs and streams are showing the effects of the drought. The last seventy two days have given not quite one half of an inch of rain, which fell June 22 and 23, and the gardens will cultivated are in a very fair condition.

DEXTER—The best yield of wheat so far reported in the county is from T. B. Nesmith who obtained an average of 40 bushels per acre from a 25 acre field.

BROWNSVILLE—Both oats and oat hay in the vicinity are larger than last year, no shrivel being taken place at all.

DALLAS—Wheat in this county is far exceeding the expectations of the most sanguine as to the yield. One instance is stated to us. When Seth Riggs came to thresh his crop he prepared for sacks to hold 1500 to 1800 bushels but he was happily surprised in finding when through threshing that a total of 2600 bushels had been run through the machine. Oats it is said are not yielding as heavily as hoped yet they will be pretty fair. Hops and to spare. Gophers are numerous, and are doing damage to young trees and garden. Weather has been warm.

MONMOUTH—The wells in town are getting short of water. Some farmers report that what is not turning out as much as was expected.

BALLSTON—On July 30th the temperature reached 100° in the shade, which is about the mean.

OLD KAMAS COUNTY—ORIENTA CITY—Some wheat in this vicinity has yielded 40 bushels per acre. On the farms of Highland & Spring Water the wheat promises a large yield. Timothy crop is fair. Clover and cabbage is stunted on account of the lack of rain.

YAMHILL COUNTY—MCMINNVILLE—The weather is fine harvesting nearly over and the grain is yielding well, as high as 40 bushels of wheat per acre to the field. The county will average fully 25 to 30 bushels to the acre.

MARION COUNTY—SILVERTON—The weather conditions have been very favorable for harvesting. Full grain and well headed and many are now harvesting. Oats, grass and vegetables look well. Hops are looking fine. Fall feed will be short.

SALEM—Wheat in the Salem region has yielded from twenty to thirty bushels per acre. Barley and oats will yield from 40 to 60 bushels to the acre. The acreage of wheat is not as large as last year, but the increase in oats and barley will more than make up the deficiency. Hops are looking well. Corn is backward. Fruit is ripening rapidly and is of excellent quality. Considerable damage is being done by fires in the timber.

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## A CORRESPONDENT'S CHAT.

### Amusing Stories Told by a New York "Herald" Writer.

**He Talks Entertainingly of Young, Ingalls, Senator Cox, Howells, and Gives His Opinion of Seattle, Tacoma and Portland.**

Mr Jules Guthridge, Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, passed through the city yesterday, on his way to San Francisco This gentleman, for many years, was on the staff of the Chicago *News*, and is not only a bright and original newspaper writer, but an observant traveler and a brilliant talker In personal appearance he is exceedingly prepossessing, and is talk to overflowing with the rich experiences that fall to the lot of those who have the good fortune to radiate in that paradise of newspaperdom, the capital of the nation. In his career at Washington he has met socially and politically most of the men of the country who have achieved a reputation in science, art literature or politics for they all reach Washington at one time or another.

'John Russell Young' said he 'used to direct the affairs of the New York *Herald* at Washington but when James Gordon Bennett died he used to issue a London publication of the *Herald* he sent Young abroad to set the new venture quickly on its feet and the issue of that paper in London is now an assured success John Russell Young is a wonderfully clever writer His work is always interesting and fascinating because it can be relied on, and I presume there is no correspondent who ever wrote from Washington, who enjoys such intimacy as he does with the senators of all parties He has always been perfectly at home in the senate chamber and seldom any matter of public importance is ever given out to the newspaper world before it reaches him. He is a kindly fellow benevolent to every newspaper writer that calls upon him for aid, and is especially noted for his kindness to young men who wish to enter upon the work of the press At one time he contributed a weekly letter to the penny paper, the *Star* of Philadelphia and so great was his popularity and the interest in his work that on Saturdays, the days on which his correspondence was printed this small sheet sold at least 100,000 copies"

Yes I believe that the newspaper does its full share toward moulding public opinion. I believe that all the education that most men get after leaving college, and starting in upon the real work of life is obtained from newspapers The enormous circulation of the magazines is due to the fact that they are used largely in the household But the newspaper is chosen every time by the practical man Speaking of magazines reminds me of the time I had the pleasure of meeting W D Howells, the novelist He is a man not over five feet in hight, very thin, and wears bangs not however after the fashion of the dude I had a long talk with him about his own works and about other American writers which was of great interest. Before he left I told him I intended to write an article on what he had said He gave his permission, and I got up an article that was widely copied, not because it was well written or anything of that sort, but because the people are always glad to know what are the opinions of those who achieve fame or notoriety I met him again, and also Frank Stockton at a reception given by Mrs. Hearst, the wife of the senator from California, to a number of celebrities at that time visiting Washington The hostess, with remarkable naivete, approached me and candidly said 'Now Mr Guthridge, I hope you won t ask Mr Stockton to tell you which came out, the Lady or the Tiger' He don t know, you know, if he did he would have put it in his book, and he is awfully bored by people who are continually putting that question to him' It is needless to remark I refrained from popping the question to the author

'I see by your able paper, that genial Sunset Cox has been with you. There is not a public man in this country whom so easily approached as Mr Cox nor one who has accomplished more practical legislation It was through him that the hours of those laboring in the postoffice department were reduced to eight Another great work for which Mr Cox labored indefatigueably was in putting the mail service upon a firm basis In these things that make no great public show Sunset Cox is pre-eminent. When it is known that Cox is to speak, you may be assured that seats in the house are at a premium'

Because Senator Ingalls was bitter in his treatment of Voorhees the time that they had that big row people are inclined to view him as a so ill natured man but I never met a more cordial gentleman in all my experience with public men. He has a daughter Miss Edith, who is very popular in social governmental circles, and who has done some very clever newspaper work. I asked Senator Ingalls once to contribute an article for the *Herald* over his signature on his subject 'The Senate as it Club Man's Club No, sir!' he said, 'I won't do it for the *Herald* but I will do it for you personally He got off a good thing on the Southern Democrat at the last session. What do you think of this idea about the southern democrats being the tail that wags the dog? Why' said he in my opinion the southern democracy is the head and the northern democracy is the head and tail of the party' 'What then do you call the democracy of the North?' Oh that' That is simply the bars on the dogs tail.' This pleasantry was given as quick as a flash

I have been observing the growth and condition of your Western cities very closely. When I located Tacoma and Seattle I, when I located Tacoma and Seattle I, when I located Tacoma and Seattle I, did not know from what was said in those places that such a city as Portland had any existence But such a city as Portland had an existence on the north bank of the United States Tacoma and Seattle are cities of wonderful growth push and vim but it will take them many years even at their present rate of rapid progress to reach the substantial proportion of your own city which impresses me with a sort of come to stay idea. The people of your city seem to be satisfied with the interest in his work that on Saturdays, the days on which his correspondence was printed this small sheet sold at least 100,000 copies"

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Yes I believe that the newspaper does its full share toward moulding public opinion. I believe that all the education that most men get after leaving college, and starting in upon the real work of life is obtained from newspapers The enormous circulation of the magazines is due to the fact that they are used largely in the household But the newspaper is chosen every time by the practical man Speaking of magazines reminds me of the time I had the pleasure of meeting W D Howells, the novelist He is a man not over five feet in hight, very thin, and wears bangs not however after the fashion of the dude I had a long talk with him about his own works and about other American writers which was of great interest. Before he left I told him I intended to write an article on what he had said He gave his permission, and I got up an article that was widely copied, not because it was well written or anything of that sort, but because the people are always glad to know what are the opinions of those who achieve fame or notoriety I met him again, and also Frank Stockton at a reception given by Mrs. Hearst, the wife of the senator from California, to a number of celebrities at that time visiting Washington The hostess, with remarkable naivete, approached me and candidly said 'Now Mr Guthridge, I hope you won t ask Mr Stockton to tell you which came out, the Lady or the Tiger' He don t know, you know, if he did he would have put it in his book, and he is awfully bored by people who are continually putting that question to him' It is needless to remark I refrained from popping the question to the author

'I see by your able paper, that genial Sunset Cox has been with you. There is not a public man in this country whom so easily approached as Mr Cox nor one who has accomplished more practical legislation It was through him that the hours of those laboring in the postoffice department were reduced to eight Another great work for which Mr Cox labored indefatigueably was in putting the mail service upon a firm basis In these things that make no great public show Sunset Cox is pre-eminent. When it is known that Cox is to speak, you may be assured that seats in the house are at a premium'

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## PAST PORTLAND NEWS.

### New Hotel To Be Completed by November 1

**The Masons to Have a New Temple—An Old Citizen Charged With Larceny—Cordwood Destroyed by Fire**

Captain George Smith, who has lived for many years in East Portland, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a very serious charge He is charged with larceny by bailee of the sum of $60 from George Conors This man stated that he and Smith are old friends, and having $60 last Friday intrusted it with him and was to have received it back at a certain time Conors came yesterday at a certain time Conors came for his money, but after waiting all day Smith claimed he had failed to get it. Smith claimed he had loaned it and that Conors gave it to him for that purpose but it is stated that there were several witnesses present when Conors let him have the money who will testify it was only a matter of trust. An officer saw Smith leave $30 at a certain saloon yesterday This examination on the charge will take place to-morrow at 5 P M before Justice Mayo

LINQUIST BOUND OVER.

Ira Linquist charged with larceny by bailee of $100 from Henry Johnson was arraigned yesterday afternoon for preliminary examination before Justice Mayo. The only witnesses in the cases were the parties themselves and their evidence was about what was published yesterday It did not appear that Linquist had appropriated the money Johnson entrusted to him but the same containing the money was handed to him by Johnson in a saloon in Portland and as soon as he got the purse in his possession he made off and attempted to escape to Oregon City The defense claimed both men were drunk at the time, and that as Linquist slept on the plaza in Portland, Thursday night, in a drunken stupor, he was robbed.

The justice concluded to hold Linquist for further examination before the grand jury and bound him over in the sum of $400 which he was unable to furnish and was committed to the county jail Johnson was held as a witness in the sum of $200

GONE TO LONG BEACH

William Mall skipped out for Long Beach yesterday In his grip he had the most gorgeous bathing suit ever seen at Long Beach It is cross barred and the stripes are red, white and blue As Billy has become somewhat a regular angler for real estate customers he also took some sawdust pad ding with him to make up any deficiency in manly form When he makes his appearance in his stunning attire he will be a marked man on the beach

CORDWOOD BURNED

Yesterday evening 200 cords of wood belonging to J Rankin were burned The wood was on a place on the Columbia slough east of St John's that Mr David Cole recently bought from Rankin The fire was set out in some logs and stumps about a week ago and yesterday burned up the cordwood Rankin stated last night he would begin suit for damage against Mr Cole, as he claims the latter started the fire

MASONIC BUILDING

There is a good prospect that the East Portland Masons will put up a building at some central point not yet determined A number of Washington lodge made the remark yesterday that the matter is being considered, and that there is scarcely any opposition to the measure None of the details are known, but it is understood that if the building is put up it will be for stores etc., as well as for lodge purposes

LEADING BOOKSELLERS AND STAATIONERS

Bugletary & Casey the leading booksellers and stationers of East Portland, located at No 1217 Fourth street, are doing an immense business They are kept busy filling orders for school books and other goods usually found in a book, stationery and notion store They fill orders for all of the latest books, and send to any address Their orders from the country and interior towns are constantly increasing

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Mr Thomas Hislop returned to Long Beach yesterday

E M Sargent came home from Wilhoit Springs last evening

Professor Weisell has returned from his trip to Salmon river

Harry Stultsman and Frank Forbes have gone to San Francisco for a three weeks stay

Mrs G Wilson and family Tibbetts addition, have gone to the Cascades, to remain three weeks

Services will be held to-day in the new chapel of the Christian church Tenth and J, morning and evening

Hon George H Williams will lecture this even in Mizpah Presbyterian church on "The Evidences of Christianity" All are invited

Three blocks of the roadway on N street east from Water have been planked on the northside. All that is left to do for you personally He got off a good thing on the Southern Democrat at the last session. What do you think of this idea about the southern democrats being the tail that wags the dog? Why' said he in my opinion the southern democracy is the head and the northern democracy is the head and tail of the party' 'What then do you call the democracy of the North?' Oh that' That is simply the bars on the dogs tail.' This pleasantry was given as quick as a flash

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## TWO DISTINCT NATURES.

### Chicago Furnishes a Real Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde.

**A Curious Story Told a Jury by a Man Who Thought Himself Insane**

CHICAGO July 31 1889

A most peculiar case of insanity for psychical study was that of Harry Munzer According to the evidence it would appear that the strange case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde and the stranger case of Archibald Malmaison which have created much comment in circles of fiction are not altogether physical impossibilities The story which Harry Munzer same told of Harry Munzer insane was so fascinating that the jurymen quailed and shrank back in their chairs half afraid to be so near one who could admit himself to be the victim of such physical and psychical changes as the witness claims to have undergone Munzer is about 27 years of age and never having indulged in the general practices of fast city young men his features bore a decidedly innocent but intelligent expression as he entered the witness box The soft black hair curled as an actor s about his broad business like forehead For four years he had acted as entry clerk for Edson Keith, and his manipulation of figures was considered something wonderful He had been subject to gloomy spells at periods about two years apart during which he would become a recluse for weeks at a time He spoke of these

Just tell us about the last one" said the court listening to the minor details given above

MUNZER'S STARTLING STORY

I feel something approaching heavily' said the witness but I can take care of myself here

Beads of perspiration stood on his brow but he displayed no nervousness The queer sickness came on me again about a year said he and this time I became much alarmed at the developments I seemed to be approaching a state altogether different from the natural one An ague like feeling crept over me, beginning, first in my brain I was living at my father s house on West Lake street My mind did not seem growing weaker but it seemed to be altering its functions materially Trifles entirely the sight of a tool or anything with a blade would startle me very much and nerve to cutting and hanging and I became afraid of myself—afraid of my friends I felt an impulse growing upon me to harm or kill I knew what I was about I recognized the faces of my friends I had a cool control of my mental faculties I was not out of my head in the least but there was a desire which seemed to be mine as far as well as mental and wholly apart from my natural volitions My father only saw the outside of this and I dared not explain to him the complete revolution in my being He sent me to Lake Geneva to be treated in a private institution there and now for seven months I have been there under the constant care of several experienced physicians They have been unable to assist me I grew worse I knew it and realized the dreadful change they have I lost my senses The doctors gave me chloral but I fear that has hurt my nervous system and served to augment this fearful development rather than cure it We consulted and thought a change would be good for me I now insist that I be placed somewhere so I may be watched and treated differently The week I have been here since I left Geneva I have not been home I will not go there I believe some rapid change for the worse would take place immediately should I go back This maniac would unman me and force me to do that which I have been battling against I would kill them I might kill myself and yet I would know what I was about'

TERRIFIED THE JURY

The story itself was not so very different from what one might expect to hear from a man who felt himself becoming insane What terrified the jurors was the complete change in his features as he proceeded from an innocent barless expression at the beginning they changed to one of extreme cunning and malignity As he proceeded deep lines appeared in his cheeks beside his nose The eyebrows fell dark and the corners of the mouth drew down His forehead wrinkled up as an old man s and his voice actually changed so that a listener might have supposed that a man of 45 was talking The words came from deep down in his chest and in fact, the entire aspect of the man was changed He bent forward in his chair his shoulders stooped and his eyes became watery It was remarkable The court gazed at the phenomenon before him in astonishment When the narrator reached that portion of his recital where he spoke of killing the jury gazed upon the face of the man about to commit murder

'That will do," said the judge in a husky voice

Munzer was startled at the command He looked up wildly then fell back in his chair half exhausted with a sigh Tears fell down his cheeks The wrinkles disappeared from his forehead the fiendish expression left his face and in a minute more he was the young man Harry Munzer again with the innocent face

The jury brought in a verdict finding him insane

## FROM THE CITY OF FALLS.

### The Growth and Development of Oregon City Industries.

**New Pulp and Sulphite Mills, Furniture Factory —Water System—A Pioneer's Death and Other Notes.**

It is the general remark of those who visit Oregon City that it is one of the liveliest towns on the coast it not the liveliest The change wrought during the past year is very great and in no particular is it more noticeable than in the inhabitants themselves A year ago persons who had lived in town a few years knew about every person passing along the street To-day even the old residents are becoming strangers At least they will not know more than one of three of the passers by

A NEW FURNITURE FACTORY

The Oregon City Furniture Company has just completed the plans for a new furniture factory to be built on the first bench above the mouth of the locks The building will be 46x65 two stories high and work on it will begin as soon as the timber can be procured The machinery has already been ordered This company started up a year ago and its business has been constantly increasing until it has forced them to build

Charman Bros began yesterday morning laying the stone foundation to their new three-story brick It will be a handsome building when done and will be furnished with all modern appliances The same firm yesterday opened a large kiln of brick which they have just burned

THE PULP MILL

The pulp and sulphite mill on the west side of the river continues to engage all the help obtainable and as yet no work has been done upon the buildings proper But an immense amount of excavating has been done on the solid basaltic rock upon which the mills will stand The sulphite mill is to be 400 feet down the canal from the pulp mill and it will have a total length of 250 feet A part will be three stories high and the rest of the building one and two stories The machinery has just begun to arrive but it will take many months yet to get it in place and not on When the two mills are completed they will contain one of the largest industries on the coast.

DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN

Saturday morning at 12 30, John Meldrum an old and respected citizen quietly breathed his last He has been a sufferer for a long time from a cancer on the head, and latterly he has been troubled with a lack of action of the stomach so that death found him a mere shadow of his former self Mr Meldrum came to Oregon from Iowa early in the fifties and has proved himself a good citizen who did much towards developing the resources of the state Mr Meldrum leaves a wife two sons John and Henry and three daughters Mrs D I Thompson Mrs I O McGown and Mrs Judge Moore

A NEW ARMORY

Company I is to have a new armory and work is now being pushed as rapidly as possible The company will have the upper floor of a two story building They expect to fit it up with a stage and curtains and to seat the same for a hall capable of seating 600 persons

Burney & Barlin is the name of a new law firm that hung its shingle out August 1

WATER WORKS

Oregon City is soon to have a system of water works fully adequate to her needs The pipe is now on the ground having been purchased at Oswego The work of laying will be begun to morrow From the pump to the bridge the mains will be ten inches, below that eight inches

PERSONAL

Major Thomas Charman and wife were passengers on the Hurlburt last night on their way to Ilwaco to be with Mr Arthur Warner who is at the coast very sick The two gentlemen have been very intimate all their lives having been boys together in England and later business partners in this country So great was their confidence in each other that they had but one purse prior to the marriage of both Their business record commends itself to the young men of to-day This history calls to mind the words of W C Johnson who said

ever proved more loyal to the American government in its most trying circumstances when not only the country but Oregon was in danger'

NOTES

The bridge on the West Side road that was burned three weeks ago has been replaced and the road from Portland to Oswego is now open to travel

## LOSING THEIR HEADS.

### Incident Where Something Was Found In Soup

I wonder why is it says a writer in the Washington Post that a little prominence causes some men to lose their heads and to get themselves into acts which only disgust those with whom they are brought in contact It is to the credit of the higher officials of the government that they realize that they are only temporarily entrusted with power and are affable and approachable I have in my eye though a subordinate who imagines that he controls every branch of the great department of which in truth he is an exceedingly insignificant part If he has any work to do it is not perceptible to the ordinary visitor He sits at his table leaning comfortably back in his chair and meeting all give a few special friends with much or stony indifference and unmitigated contempt a man or woman must have a good deal of nerve to persist in seeking to obtain information He was rather nicely caught however the other day A friend of mine called on him and asked in respect to the status of a case The high and mighty petty official could not remember anything about it After a good deal of conversation my friend finally said, 'Well, Mr —— I was sent here by Secretary —— to obtain this information He naturally supposed that as it was in the scope of your duties you could give it I will return and tell him that you are unable to do so' The way the hitherto ignorant mind jumped to his feet and began with the utmost volubility to impart that which was desired plainly showed that the poet to the contrary notwithstanding there is a good deal after all in a name especially if it be that of a superior

### The Power of the Machine

Philadelphia Ledger

A student of social and political science might get both instruction and amusement from a study of the petitions presented to the constitutional conventions in the new territory They show the dread of corporate power and the disposition to limit even the power of the legislature to dispose of public lands, grant subsidies or discriminate in tax laws They reflect the thoughts of the petitioners as to the abuses that have crept into other states for the want of such limitations and propose many crude and imperfect remedies The dread of political cians is shown when the people, making their own laws, with the supposed power to correct at any time administrative abuses, nevertheless put all sorts of guards and restraints upon themselves and upon their representatives to prevent abuses They know by experience that while they have theoretically the power to dismiss unfaithful servants and get others in their place it is next to impossible to do so after the political machine" gets well established

Ayer s Ague Cure "breaks up chills and fever, expels malarial poisons from the system, and restores health Warranted to cure.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad the dining car route for all points East. Office, No 121 First street, corner Washington.

## COMMERCIAL

SATURDAY AUG 3

Merchandise received or sold to arrive by rail 2 car boilers at Hutchins 2 years machinery 49 packages hardware 248 reels barb wire 1 pkge castings, 14 pkgs plumbing material 1 pkge drugs 45 bxs patent medicines 33 cs mdse 124 pkgs woodenware, 24 cs dry goods 16 cs clothing, 12 cs boots and shoes

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past twenty four hours included 1198 ctls wheat 390 bbls flour 240 ctls oats 123 ctls bran 201 ctls millstuffs 14 sks potatoes 44 930 lbs wool 8894 lbs hides 11 pkgs butter 76 bxs eggs 4 cars and sundries green fruit 7 tons hay, 21 hd cattle.

WHEAT—Quiet and easy Shippers bids apparently draw or but very little wheat Quote nominally $1 12@1 22½ for Walla Walla and valley The following are the fluctuations of the New York and Chicago markets

NEW YORK

| | Closed | Opened | Noon | Closed |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 31 | 31 | 31 | 31 |
| August | 83⅝ | 80⅝ | | 84⅝ |
| September | 84¼ | 84½ | | 84⅝ |
| October | 85¼ | 84¼ | | 85⅝ |
| November | 86⅝ | | | 86¼ |
| December | 87⅝ | 87⅛ | | 87½ |

CHICAGO

| | Closed | Opened | Noon | Closed |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 31 | 31 | 31 | 31 |
| August | 76¾ | 76⅝ | 77⅝ | 78⅝ |
| September | 76¼ | 76½ | 76⅝ | 77⅝ |
| December | 78⅜ | 78⅛ | 78⅝ | 78⅞ |

FLOUR—The market is firm demand fair We still quote 4@5

POULTRY—No change We quote Chickens old $6 young $3 50@4 50 broilers plenty $2@2 50

FINANCIAL—The following is a statement of the business of the Portland clearing house for the past week

| | Clearings | Balances |
|---|---|---|
| Monday | $ 271 349 47 | $ 6 480 33 |
| Tuesday | 161 849 05 | 25 101 17 |
| Wednesday | 190 057 00 | 66 073 13 |
| Thursday | 239 305 68 | 45 707 16 |
| Friday | 306 870 75 | 72 3 1 08 |
| Saturday | 356 932 68 | 100 015 90 |
| Total | $1,540 22 03 | $300 149 57 |

Total for the preceding week Clearances, $1 370 787 11 balances $322 162 49

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET

NEW YORK Aug 3—The stock market was dull though notwithstanding the lack of disposition the market presented a strong front. Except just at the opening there was a market black of offerings and the selling was almost entirely by traders, while the buying was prime partly for account of insiders Final changes are all on favorable a reaction of higher prices but the only important change was an advance of ½ in the sugar trust

Government bonds were dull and steady

MONEY BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK Aug 3—Money on call was easy at 2½@3 closed offered at 4 Prime mercantile paper 4½@6 sterling exchange quiet steady sixty-day bills at 4 83½ demand $4 87 4

| BONDS. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| U S 4s (coupon) | 123½ | Pacific 6s | 118 |
| U S 4½s (coupon) | 106½ | | |

| STOCKS. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Central Pacific | 33 | Wells Fargo Express | 148 |
| Burlington | 101¾ | W U | 84½ |
| Rio Grande | 16 | American Ex | 110 |
| Northern Pacific | 29½ | Canadian Pacific | 85⅝ |
| N P Preferred | 62¾ | Illinois Southern | 71½ |
| Northwestern | 103½ | Del. & Lackawanna | 144⅛ |
| New York Central | 105½ | Erie | 25⅛ |
| Navigation | 84 | Lake Shore | 102 |
| Transcontinental | 23⅝ | Louisville & Nashville | 70½ |
| Pacific Mail | 37½ | Kansas & Texas | 10¾ |
| Rock Island | 96½ | Michigan Central | 87⅛ |
| St Louis & San Fran | 26⅝ | Oregon Imp | 24 |
| St Paul & Omaha | 82½ | Reading | 44¾ |
| Texas Pacific | 19⅝ | St Paul | 73⅛ |
| Union Pacific | 59⅝ | U S Express | 89 |

BOSTON STOCK MARKET

BOSTON Aug 3—Closing prices Atchison Topeka and Santa Fe sevens 7½ Burlington & Quincy 2 Rock Island Central common 14 4 do first mortgage bonds 66 San Diego land

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET

LONDON Aug 3—Consols 98⅝ Silver bullion per fine ounce 42 6 16 Bank of England rate of discount 2½ per cent.

NEW YORK Aug 3—Sterling exchange long 4 86 sterling exchange, short, 4 88 U S bonds, 4s 128 8 bonds, 4 s 108¾ silver bullion per fine ounce 92 4

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 3—Sterling exchange, sixty days 4 84¾ sight ng exchange, documentary, 4 85¼ Tranfers, 10¾ premium.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ophir | $ 4 20 | Bullion | 0 |
| Mexican | 2 30 | Beg. Belcher | 1 40 |
| Gould & Curry | 1 70 | Justice | 1 20 |
| Best & Belcher | 6 00 | Union | 2 40 |
| Con California | 6 87 | Challenge | 1 65 |
| Savage | 1 20 | N B Isle | 1 00 |
| Choller | 1 25 | Nevada Queen | 1 25 |
| Potosi | 1 25 | Bodie | 0 50 |
| Hale & Norcross | 2 60 | Horseshoe | 9 |
| Crown Point | 1 95 | Overman | 65 |
| Yellow Jacket | 2 50 | Alpha | 90 |
| Belcher | 1 25 | Imperial | 40 |
| Sierra Nevada | 2 00 | Grand Prize | 60 |
| Utah | 60 | | |

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—For those receipts past twenty four hours include 10 000 ctls wheat 14,500 qrsks flour 4900 ctls oats 15 000 ctls barley 5700 sks potatoes

Freights—Firm but inactive The demand for grain vessels is good, but the available tonnage in port is so light that there is very little scope for any activity in spot chartering Since last report no new business has transpired Coal and port no new business has transpired Coal and lumber freights rule steady Recent charters include the list by Brandaleer, to load coal at Departure bay for this port and the bark John Worster, for lumber from Puget sound to Melbourne

Wheat—There is very little doing in the spot market Offerings are of moderate proportions but little disposition is shown by shippers to operate to shipping grades Quotable at $1 38½@1 38 per cental Trading in futures, slow To-day s transactions were 600 tons of No 1 white, buyer year, at $1 41¼, and 160 tons at $1 41⅝, buyer season closed at $1 47½ seller year (new wheat) $1 38¾

Barley—The market rules quiet, with a slow demand but under smaller offerings a firmer tendency can be noted. Choice feed quoted at 67½@ No 1 do Options are very quiet. Buyer year closed 84½@

Oats—Steadily held and buyers have been forced to pay market quotations to demand position of good Choice feed $1 15@1 17½ No 1 $1 12½@1 15 common $1 0@1 10 milling $1 17½@1 20

Bran—Firm and in fair demand at $14 50@15 for Oregon

Middlings—The market continues steady with only any material change to note There is a fair demand for Oregon at $17@18 50 per ton

Potatoes—Larger receipts have caused prices to rather favor buyers Burbanks 65c@$1 15 Early Rose and Earliest Chile 60@75

Wool—The business passing is of small magnitude Quotations nominal at 20@22 for Oregon valley and 17@20 for eastern Oregon

Hops—The market continues dull with prices nominal Calcutta 7@7½

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO Aug 3—Wheat receipts past twenty four hours of this sort 7 000 bushels Receipts of the Pacific coast reported were 60 000 bushels shipments 320 000 bushels

Wheat—Opened at mderate closed irregular Quotations during the day were as follows Opening 75½ August, 76½ September 78⅝ December 8 ⅝ May Noon—76½ August 76⅝ September 78 December 8 ⅛ May Closing 76⅞ August 76⅝ September 78 December 8 ⅛ May

Provisions—Pork $10 47½ September hand $6 15 September ribs, $5 32½ Septe ber

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET

CHICAGO August 3—Cattle—Receipts 9000 all weights with no change to quotations Inferior to choice $ 30@4 60 stockers and feeders $2 25@3 25 Texas steers $2 25@3

Hogs—Receipts 1000 strong, mixed $4 25@4 55 heavy $4 20@4 40 light $4 10@4 10

Sheep—Receipts, 1000 steady, natives, $3 75@4 85 Western $3 60@4 15.

NEW YORK MARKETS

NEW YORK Aug 3—Grain freights to Liverpool by steamer steady at 4½d per bushel

Wheat—Generally easier Opening—85½@ August, 86½@ September, 85½@ October, 87½@ December Closing—85½@ August 84½@ September 85½@ October, 86¾@ November 87½@ December

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK Aug 3—Coffee options opened steady, unchanged to 5 points advance closed steady 5@15 points up, sales 48 000 bags Sept ember, $15 10@15 30, October $15 10@15 20 November, $15 10 December $15@15 20 spot Rio stronger fair cargoes, 18c.

Sugar—Raw dull and weak fair refining 6⅝c centrifugals 96 test 7½ refined quiet, unchanged

Petroleum opened weak at 98½ but became stronger after first sales moved up slightly All interest had died out.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN REPORT

LONDON, Aug 3.—Weather throughout England, some rain

Cargoes on passage—The market is quite of a holiday character

California cargoes, off coast, 25s 9d, Cal fornia cargoes, prompt shipment, 25s 9d, Chilian cargoes off coast, 25s 9d, Chilian cargoes, prompt shipment, 25s

LIVERPOOL, Aug 3.—Spot wheat, firmer 9 P M —Holiday, exchanges closed

PARIS, Aug. 3.—Spot wheat and flour quiet.

## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

SHIPPING NOTES

The steamer Oregon sailed last night at the usual hour for San Francisco with passengers and a cargo of general merchandise.

The steamer Alliance sailed yesterday at 7 P. M. for Gray's harbor with passengers and a cargo of general merchandise.

The steamer E. N. Cooke arrived at Astoria last Friday at 3 P. M., having in tow the British bark Highlander

The steamer Augusta sailed last Thursday morning for Tillamook with a cargo of general merchandise

The steamers Multnomah Wasco and City of Salem are still lying at the foot of Columbia street The Multnomah was sold recently by the Willamette Steamboat Company to Captain Wolfe of Seattle As soon as they fix her up ready for sea which will be in a few days Captain Wolfe intends will take her around to Puget sound

The steamers General Miles and Dolphin are lying at the foot of Ash street

The British bark Janet Ferguson is still lying at Montgomery dock in Albina.

The British ship Scottish Glen is still lying at Victoria dock in Albina

The American ship Lillie E Starbuck is still at Astoria

The steamer J Ordway is lying at the upper end of Weidler s wharf

The steamer Michigan is down at the coal bunkers.

The steamer T J Potter left yesterday at 1 P M for Ilwaco with a large number of passengers and a cargo of general merchandise.

The steam ferry boat Vista No 2 is still lying at Dunlway & Co s in East Portland

The city dredge is still lying at the foot of Ash street

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 3—Arrived—Sch Norma, Columbia river Sailed—Str City of Pueblo, Port Townsend str Jeanie for Port Townsend Hum bk Andrew Welch for Sydney Bk ship Killeen for Tacoma

TACOMA Aug 3—Sailed—Ship Palestine San Francisco

PORT BLAKELEY Aug 3—Sailed—Nor bk Indian Melbourne

Sailed—Bk R K Ham, for San Francisco

ASTORIA, Aug 3—Str Cooke arrived down with Br bk Highmoor yesterday at 9 P M schr Mary Dodge arrived in at 8 45 P M

Sch Maid of Orleans sailed down at 4 P M Towing Escort arrived in with Br sh Nagpur at 6 P M str Pilot arrived down at 6 40 P M

PORT CASEY Aug 3—4 1 M —Weather clear wind west fine smooth

### MEXICO'S WHITE HOUSE

**The Magnificent Pile of Marble That Maximilian Once Occupied**

President Diaz has moved his official residence out to the castle of Chapultepec save a Mexico letter to the Omaha *Bee* which becomes once more—for the first time since the unlucky Maximilian and his charming wife lived there— the white house of Mexico Chapultepec is one of the loveliest spots imaginable It is unique in itself as well as in its name— The hill of the grasshopper

Montezuma made his summer house here and an underground passage still in existence was made by his direction to a point in the valley below so that the Aztec chief tain could go and come as he pleased Under the old cypress trees in the park the conqueror Cortez pitched his tent after the celebrated Noche Triste or night of sorrow when the Aztecs fell upon the Spaniards and massacred them Here Maximilian and the unfortunate Carlotta made love as they promenaded the magnificent marble terraces which were built by order of the Austrian grand duke Here a French and Austrian army fought a bloody but decisive battle—one that has made the queer word Chapultepec famil iar to American ears

Imagine a park of 1 000 acres covered with a dense growth of cypress many of the trees 500 or 600 years old The gray Spanish moss festooned from limb to limb adds to the picturesqueness of the scene In the center of this park—which is surrounded by massive walls on three sides the old aqueduct forming the barrier on the fourth—rises a precipitous mound of such a form will express the idea This mound is composed principally of rock and is probably 200 feet in height There is but one road to the top the summit being inaccessible except by this single route

Upon the very apex stands the castle completely covering the space so that no matter from which direction you look there is a sheer descent of nearly 100 feet. The castle was built in sections and presents no singular feature of architecture except a peculiar double staircase that seems to have no support Upon Maximilian first saw the stair case he remarked to the architect that he could not trust his own weight upon it, whereupon the designer with his majesty's permission brought a regiment of soldiers and marched them up and down the stair way ten abreast thus demonstrating its strength This staircase is the only one of its kind in existence and is built of white marble and brass

The terraces at Chapultepec are one of the sights of Mexico They are floored with white marble with brass balustrades, and lighted with electricity The upper terrace extends the entire distance around the castle and is twenty four feet broad Lovely little flower gardens are located at frequent intervals, and here are blooming geraniums fuchsias, heliotrope and mignonette making the air rich with perfume and adding to the brightness of the scene

The furnishing of the castle for the reception of President Diaz has been very elaborate The private apartments are in the northwest wing Each room is frescoed appropriately The chess-room has a chessboard in the center of the ceiling, with bishops, kings and queens in a merry dance about it, the pawns furnishing appropriate music from the four corners of the room, The private reception parlor of the president's w

## A BULLET HOLE IN EIS EYE.

**John Miller, a Plasterer, Probably Fatally Injured in a Row.**

**Ernest Cross, a Barkeeper, Under Arrest for Shooting Him—He Denies All Knowledge of the Affair.**

John Miller, a plasterer, about 27 years old, was shot in the right eye in a row in the barroom of the St. Paul house, at Nos. 24 and 26 North Third street, between B and C, at 1:05 o'clock this morning, and lies in a critical condition at the Portland hospital.

The wounded man is unconscious. It is believed that the bullet has penetrated the skull to the brain. If so, Miller's chances of life are extremely slim.

One man is under arrest for the shooting. He is Ernest Cross, the former barkeeper in the hotel. Dr. John Steiner, the proprietor of the St. Paul house, is also held by the police, who think he knows more about the row than he is willing to tell. No charge has been preferred against him.

Conflicting stories are told about the row. Cross denies having shot Miller, and Steiner professes to know nothing about the trouble, at least the shooting part of it. Two young men—August Wolters, a barkeeper, and W. P. Smith, a cattle driver, are certain that Cross is the right man.

SMITH IDENTIFIES CROSS.

Smith was Miller's companion, and had been around with him last night. Both formerly boarded at the St. Paul house, but were ordered to leave several days ago because they did not pay up bills.

"Miller had been drinking and was full," said Smith. "He had been making some noise in the saloon and Steiner ordered him to leave. He lifted his hat and bowed to Steiner and left the place. He and I walked to the corner of Third and B and at my suggestion we started back to the saloon to have a drink before going to bed. Just as we reached the door a man, known as 'Chip the Carpenter,' came out of the saloon in a hurry, as if he had been thrown out. Then Steiner ran out on the sidewalk and struck Miller on the head with a billiard cue. Miller grabbed and pushed him and Cross back into the saloon. Cross had just got inside the saloon when he fired. I know he did the shooting, for I was standing behind Miller when he was shot."

Wolters was near also and says he saw Cross fire at Miller.

STEINER COMPELLED TO OPEN THE DOOR.

Quite a crowd had gathered about the place when Officer Belcher arrived. Smith and Wolters described Cross to him and he rapped upon the saloon door, which was locked, for admission. No one responded. Peeping through a crack he saw half a dozen men inside, but not one stirred to let him in, though he called out three or four times. Recognizing Steiner, he demanded him to open the door. Steiner responded by reaching up to turn down the lights. Belcher saw this move, and called out:

"If you turn down those lights I'll blow your brains out."

The threat brought Steiner up with a round turn. "Who are you?" he asked innocently, refraining from meddling with the lights.

"I have told you three or four times that I am an officer of the law and I want you to open the door."

Steiner obeyed the order, and with Cross, was taken to the city jail.

STEINER PROFESSES IGNORANCE.

Steiner is a German. He looks to be about 45 years old, is of medium hight, stout build, and has a black beard. He admitted being in the thick of the fight, but could not tell for the life of him who did the shooting.

"It was done so quick that I knew nothing about it," he said.

Steiner says further that Miller and two other men, one of whom was Smith, and the other he did not know, created trouble in the saloon, and were ordered out. They refused to go, and were ejected, but they came back, and the quarrel ensued.

Miller assaulted me, and I hit him with a billiard cue," said he.

The police were putting Steiner through a rigid course of questioning early this morning, and had not decided whether or not they would hold him for complicity in the shooting scrape.

CROSS DENIES THAT HE SHOT MILLER.

Cross is a chunky, round-faced, blue-eyed, good-natured German. He has a light mustache and goatee. He regards his arrest as a big joke, and smiled all over when he protested his innocence to a reporter shortly after the shooting occurred. He was then in a cell in the city jail. He was a trifle nervous.

"I was perfectly surprised when I was arrested," he said, with a merry twinkle in his eye.

Cross was questioned very closely but nothing self-criminatory was elicited from him. He was a glib talker and dwelt upon his innocence of the charge. He did not see the shooting, he did not know how it was done or who did it, or who the man was who was shot. He remembered hearing the shot fired, but he could not tell how close he was to the man who held the pistol, or to the man who stopped the bullet.

"I was playing cards with some friends when the quarrel began," he said. "I ran out upon the sidewalk to see what the trouble was about. Some fellow grabbed me and I cast him off and ran back into the saloon. Then I heard the shot fired."

The police are confident that Cross is the right man and he will be held for trial.

AN INHUMAN BARTENDER.

After being shot Miller staggered to the corner of B street and tried to sit down in front of the Exchange saloon, which is on the southeast corner. The bartender came out, so a witness says, and brutally told Miller to move on; that he did not want him in front of his place. Miller, whose strength was fast failing, endeavored to do so, but two men who witnessed the proceedings made the bartender desist, and set Miller down at the edge of the sidewalk a few feet from in front of the saloon, whence he was removed to the police station.

MILLER'S INJURIES PROBABLY FATAL.

Dr. David H. Rand, who was summoned, arrived at the police station shortly after the wounded man was brought in and temporarily dressed the wound.

The physician made the following statement to a reporter after having dressed the wound: "The bullet entered the right eye and ranged backward. The eye, of course, is lost. It is impossible to find the bullet by probing to-night. I have probed two inches back of the eye, but am unable to find the bullet.

"The man is unconscious now and his condition is very critical. I would not state for a certainty whether the wound is fatal or not, but if the bullet has passed through the brain, as I think it has, the man will not live. I have known of cases, however, of persons living with a bullet in their brain, but they were paralyzed. This man may possibly escape death, but the chances are against him."

At 1:55 o'clock Dr. Rand removed Miller to the Portland hospital.

A CHANCE FOR THE BETTER.

Dr. Rand had hopes of saving Miller's life at 3 o'clock this morning. He said: "Miller's chances for recovery are somewhat better now. His pulse is very good and he is in a half stupor. Of course I can do no more for him until later in the day, but from present indications I think he will pull through."

In addition to the bullet wound, Miller's right hand is badly cut between the thumb and index finger.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT.

United States vs. J. E. Seweard; information filed for obstructing the administration of justice; arraigned, plea of guilty, sentenced to fine of $200.

United States vs. James Swenzer; same.

United States vs. F. Melchor; larceny to Indians, fined $10.

Banff Hot Springs. Great summer resort. Summit Rocky mountains on Canadian Pacific railway. Ticket office, No. 6 Washington street.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the dining-car route for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

## PORTLAND'S MACHINERY TRADE.

**This City the Supply Depot for the Entire Coast, North of San Francisco.**

Never before in the history of Portland has there been the demand for machinery of all kinds that there is at the present writing. What is all the more remarkable about this great demand is, that it is not confined to the line of farm machinery alone, the trade in which is usually brisk at this season of the year, but farmers, millmen, canners and those following almost every industrial pursuit are crowding the Portland machinery houses to their utmost capacity. One has but to note for a single day the heavy machinery, destined for points outside of the city, that rattles over the Belgian block pavement on Front street, to fully appreciate the present volume of Portland's machinery trade. A reporter yesterday inquired of Mr. E. Hughes, general Western manager of the large machinery house of Russell & Co., of Massillon, O., with headquarters for the coast in this city, as to the present condition of the machinery trade of this city. "Well, my young friend," broke in the gentleman, "I know exactly what you want, and in the very limited time that I have at my disposal, I will do what I can to enlighten you on the subject. But, you must understand that I am so head-over-heels in business that I scarcely know which way to turn. I was never so rushed in my life. In anticipation of a good summer's trade I early laid in what I considered at the time as a stock ample to meet every demand of the summer's business. What has been my surprise to find that I am constantly compelled to wire East for lines that I am as constantly running short on. Why! during the last week alone we have shipped out of our Portland house upwards of $20,000 worth of machinery, at least double the amount of business that we ever did here before at this season of the year, in the same time. These shipments included a 125-horse power, Russell high-speed automatic engine with balance valves, together with two sixty-five horse power steel tubular boilers, to the well known millmen, J. S. Jones & Co., whose plant was recently destroyed by fire; four thresher engines, which I shipped yesterday; a forty-horse power engine and boiler to Conner & Cooper, of Sheridan, Oregon; a sixty-five-horse power automatic engine to the H. R. Duniway Company of East Portland; I am now shipping a 125-horse power automatic engine and boiler to the St. Paul and Tacoma Lumber Company, of Tacoma, and I am just this minute sending off a complete steam threshing outfit, consisting of an engine and separator, to Reardon, Washington territory. I tell you what it is," continued Mr. Hughes, "the people of Portland have not yet commenced to awaken to the outcome of their efforts to build up a city here, and you will yet see the day when this place will press San Francisco pretty hard in the race for commercial supremacy, especially in our line." This coming from one of the most conservative, and at the same time one of the most successful business men of the city, carries with it the weight that always attaches to the utterance of the sound business man, and will effectually silence any fears that may be entertained of the decadence of Portland's immense trade.

## THAT KILLEN EPISODE.

**I. C. Garrard Tells His Side of the Story—Says He Was Struck From Behind.**

I. C. Garrard, one of the proprietors of the Sellwood sawmill, called at THE OREGONIAN office yesterday afternoon, and made the following statement regarding the reported attempt to kill Pat Killen July 29:

"I am the person referred to as having attempted to carve Pat Killen into small pieces, but I simply acted on the defensive, as several reputable witnesses will testify. I was on the Sellwood ferry when the prize fighter can aboard. He was very drunk and abusive. I stepped up to the ticket collector to pay my fare when I was approached by Killen who rubbed his fist in my face. I told him to desist but instead of so doing he said he would give me a sample of his hitting powers if I did not quit answering him when he abused me. I thereupon drew my knife and threatened to use it if he struck me. Being that I meant business he desisted and came up to me and shook hands.

"I thought that everything was smoothed over but on leaving the boat I was followed by Killen. I did not notice him as he was behind me, but on reaching the top of the ferry slip I was rendered senseless by a blow on the neck delivered from behind me. Before I recovered consciousness, Killen, who had been my assailant, took the train and was on his way to Portland. If I had known that the matter had appeared in print I would have given my side of the story sooner, but my attention has just been called to the item.

## FILE AT CITY VIEW PARK.

**The Engine House Burned, but the Flames Were Kept Away From the Stables.**

It was reported on the streets yesterday evening that the City View stables and some of the horses had been burned up in a fire communicated from an engine late in the afternoon. One report was that twelve of the horses had perished in the flames, and that two stables had been completely destroyed. Inquiry was made at different places, but no one seemed to know the exact extent of the fire or the amount of damage.

Late in the evening it was learned that the engine house or pump house, just below the bank from the stables, had burned about half past 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The fire spread rapidly through the dry leaves and brush, and it kept the boys at the stables busy to save the buildings. Several of the men packed all of their things out of the buildings, and in the excitement turned the horses loose. Through hard labor the fire was kept away from the stables and the loss consequently was not very heavy. Two or three hundred dollars will cover the loss.

## A LIGHTNING STENOGRAPHER

**Mr. Isaac S. Dement, of Chicago, Who Has a Record of 287 Words a Minute, Visits Portland.**

Isaac S. Dement, of Chicago, the lightning shorthand writer, who carried off the prize at the test among stenographers at Alexandria Bay last year, was in this city yesterday.

Mr. Dement achieved the remarkable speed of 287 words per minute for five minutes. He is modest and unassuming, but feels he can write shorthand as "she is spoke." Mr. Dement was accompanied by his wife. He was very favorably impressed with Portland, and deeply regrets she was not taken in by Chicago last week, when that city brought into its incorporated limits a large part of Illinois and some of the United States.

While in this city, Mr. Dement's wants in the way of information and broad gauge attention were filled by Mr. H. W. Mitchell, who, by the way, is an old stenographer himself, and has never lost interest in his profession.

## WHERE TO DINE TO-DAY.

You need never be ashamed to take your most fastidious friend to Frieman's for dinner. It is on Sunday, however, that French cook, one of the highest priced on the coast, outdoes himself in delicate dishes. Try his Sunday dinner to-day.

The St. Clair Street Restaurant, 32 Stark street, has an elegant Sunday dinner to-day.

The U. S. Restaurant, 29 Morrison, serves its customers in fine shape from 12 A. M. to 7 P. M. Take your wife there for a good dinner.

Zinsley, 230 First street, boasts of his rich Mocha coffee, steaming chocolate and hot cakes at all hours. A good dinner to-day.

## DIED,

At Oregon City, August 3 1889, John Meldrum. He was born in Shelby county, Kentucky, March 27, 1808, emigrated to Oregon in 1845, and settled first in Linn county. In 1850 he removed to Washington territory, and with the late J. D. Hoffman located at Pacific City, where he remained until the summer of 1858, when he removed to Oregon City, where he has since resided. He leaves a widow, two sons, J. W. and Henry Meldrum—and three daughters—Octavia, wife of Judge W. S. Moore, of Linkville, Mary R., wife of D. P. Thompson, of Portland, and Sarah, wife of Captain P. O. McCown, of Oregon City.

The funeral will take place at Oregon City on Sunday, August 4th, at 1 o'clock P. M.

## LOST IN THE BIG GLACIERS.

**An Omaha Newspaper Man Has a Thrilling Experience in Alaska.**

**He Left His Companions to Get a Good View of a Mirage, and Losing His Bearings Wandered About the Icy Fields.**

THE OREGONIAN'S dispatches yesterday told briefly of the experience of Miner W. Bruce, the Omaha *Bee*'s Alaska correspondent, who was lost upon a glacier. Further particulars of his adventure were received here yesterday.

Bruce, a man named French, and two or three Indians who acted as guides, visited one of the glaciers in search of mirages, their object being to determine the truth or falsity of Professor Willoughby's assertion that he had photographed the silent city. Bruce separated from his companions just as a fine mirage appeared, and climbed toward an eminence to obtain a good view of it. His eyes had been troubling him, the eyelids having been inflamed by the intermittable glare of the ice, and he lost his way. Turning about to rejoin his companions he found deep and wide crevices in his path. He soon came to the conclusion that he had never crossed them. He shouted lustily for aid, but French and the Indians were beyond earshot. The day was well advanced, and he realized that he had to move to avoid a night on the glacier. Before him were yawning chasms, and behind him the smooth surface of another glacier. He was not long making up his mind to choose the latter path, and grasping his Alpen stock he started upon his weary tramp across the field of ice, calling out occasionally in the hope of attracting the attention of French or the Indians.

He followed the bay down stream all that afternoon and night, and part of the next day. Late in the afternoon of the second day he heard some one calling to him, and looking out into the bay he saw two Indians in a canoe, making signs to him with their paddles. Mr. Bruce had been traveling for over fifty hours, and was footsore and weary and hungry. His suffering from his eyes was almost unbearable.

The Indians treated Bruce very kindly, and conveyed him to his camp on the opposite side of the bay. That was on the night of Monday, July 8. The next morning the party started for Juneau, where they arrived the following Sunday. They had hoped to reach the town before the steamer Elder sailed with the tidings of the loss of Bruce, but they did not have an easy road to travel, and were consiederably behind the steamer.

Bruce has returned to Glacier bay to continue his investigation of the mirages. His experience in the glaciers convinced him of the truth of Prof. Willoughby's assertion about the silent city. He saw twenty mirages during his wanderings.

## A NEW STYLE OF CARS.

**The Superior Arrangements of the Northern Pacific.**

The Northern Pacific has just received twenty new colonist sleepers from Barney, Smith & Co., that are models of beauty, convenience and comfort, and contain many improvements over the ordinary colonist sleeper, or so-called tourist car generally in use.

Each car has fourteen sections, with gentlemen's toilet room in one end, and the ladies' room, supplied with marble-topped wash stand and force pump in the other. In one end of the car is a Baker fire-proof heater, which heats the car by means of hot water conducted through pipes. In the opposite end of the car is a cooking range, surrounded by good kitchen facilities. Opposite this range is a twenty gallon cooler for drinking water; also a large tank holding seventy gallons of water for general use.

The cars are finished in natural wood—ash, maple and butternut—beautifully polished, and at night are lighted up with eight acme lamps exactly similar to those in use on Pullman sleepers. The sections are divided by sliding head-boards, effecting a privacy not possible in the present style of cars, where the sections are separated by a wire netting. An ingenious arrangement of the seats enable them to be extended flat or with a head rests when prepared for bedding, and under each seat is a box in which can be stored bedding or small baggage. In each section there is also provided a movable table similar to those in use in Pullman cars, which is extremely convenient for many purposes. All cars are provided with curtain rods.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Northern Pacific employs a porter to look after these sleepers, all holders of second-class Mountain and Pacific coast tickets are allowed to use them free of charge. The Northern Pacific has a greater number of these sleepers in service than any other transcontinental line. It is clear that in providing for the comfort of the traveling public the Northern Pacific, with its new vestibule dining and sleeping cars and superior accommodations for second-class passengers, leads all its competitors.

It is important also for travelers to observe that if they take the Northern Pacific they can go through to Chicago without change. This is brought about through the connection with the Wisconsin Central and St. Paul.

## CORDRAY'S MUSEE AND THEATER.

This evening will be the last production of the "Colleen Bawn." Its immense success may prompt the management to favor us with other plays of the same school, which are always welcome to all classes of playgoers who enjoy good acting. Commencing next Monday "The Moonshiners" (or a mountain waif) will hold the boards. The scene of the play is laid in the mountain district of North Carolina. Miss Essie Tittell will play the Mountain Waif, a character differing from anything she has appeared in during her engagement. The play is not of the lurid order, but has enough of the sensational in some of the scenes to make it very interesting. New scenery has been prepared especially for this production, and it will require the full strength of the company. The management have secured the coast rights to all of the leading melodramas and New York successes, and the patrons of Cordray's theater may look forward to a season of sterling plays, properly produced, at prices that cannot fail to test the capacity of the theater. The musee will contain many new features. Among the most notable will be Mlle. Garretta with her troupe of trained birds, pigeons and cockatoos. On the musee stage new specialties will be introduced.

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Parlor Furniture.

Walnut Parlor Suit, comprising Sofa, Divan, Reception Chair, Parlor Chair, Patent Rocker and Gent's Large Easy Chair, upholstered in embossed plush, combination colors, with silk plush trimmings, $38.
Center Tables in Antique Ash, Imitation Mahogany, Walnut or Natural Cherry, $3.50.
Ladies' Fancy Cabinet Desks, in Quarter-Sawed Oak, from $14.
Book Case and Desk combined, $22.
Book Case, with Cylinder Desk, $35.
Fancy Upholstered Rockers, $6.
Small Occasional Chairs in Silk Plush, $6.
Rattan Rockers from $4.
Lounges, in Plush, $8.
Couches, Turkish Style, in Silk Plush, $16.
Bed Lounges, large size, $12.

Library and Office Furniture.

Roll Top Desk, solid oak, $19. This is a corker.
Curtain Top Desk, best quality, $35.
Flat Top Desk, solid oak, $12.
Large Writing Tables, with drawer, $7.
Library Tables, oak, with drawer and book shelf, $5.
Office Chairs, large arm, $1.50.
Revolving Office Chairs, $5.
Leather Seat Library Chairs, Oak, $3.

Dining-Room Furniture.

Sideboards in Solid Oak, with large bevel plate glass, $22.50.
Chiffoniers, in Antique, Mahogany, etc., $12.
Dining Tables in Antique Ash, $3.50.
Cheap Dining Drop Leaf Tables, $2.50.
Cane Seat Chairs from 75c each.
Extension Tables, very large, $6.

Bedroom Furniture.

Folding Beds at cost.
Suit, consisting of Bedstead, Dresser, Commode, Table, two Chairs and Rocker, $19.75.
Suits in Solid Ash and Maple, 7 pieces, $25.
Suits in Oak, large Mirror in dresser, polished, $35.
Cheval Suits, in solid Oak, $35.

Bedding.

Mattresses, Excelsior, $2.50.
Mattresses, Wool, from $3.90.
Mattresses, Moss, $7.50.
Mattresses, Hair, $10.
Mattresses, Gray Furled, long drawings hair, $18.
Pillows, common Feathers, $1.25.
Pillows, duck and turkey down, $1.50.
Pillows, gray geese feathers, $2.
Pillows, pure white geese, $2.50.
Pillows, down, in Fancy French Sateens, $3.
Springs, woven wire, $2.50.
Springs, woven wire, with coil supports, $5.
Spring Box Mattresses, $5.
Spring Cots, 30 inches, $4.
Spring Cots, 36 inches, $5.

Carpet Department.

Good Ingrain Carpet, per yard, 45c.
Extra Super Knickerbocker Ingrain, 60c.
Hemp Carpet, striped, 22c.
Brussels, in large variety, at 65c.
Oil Cloth, 35c, 45c and 55c per yard.
Linoleum, English Imported, 75c.
Matting, Japanese, from 22½c.
Smyrna Rugs from $1.90.

Stove Department.

UNIVERSAL STOVES AND RANGES.
No. 7 Cook stoves, square, 4 holes, $7.
No. 7 Cook Stove, square, size larger, $9.
No. 8 Cook Stove, square, 4 holes, $10.
No. 8 Cook Stove, large oven, $12.
Princess Range, high-class stove, $20.
Ranges, with elevated shelves, reservoirs, warming ovens, etc., in endless variety.

Baby Carriages.

Large assortment of most desirable designs, ranging from $7 to $25.

Emigrants' Outfits.

Bedstead, Mattress and Springs, full-size, the lot, $7.
Table and four Chairs, $3.50.
Stove and complete outfit, $10.
Bureaus, 3 drawers, $3.50.
Bureaus, 3 large drawers and mirror, $7.50.
In addition to the goods enumerated above we have the best assorted stock of Housefurnishing Goods of every description west of Chicago or north of San Francisco.
Folding Beds, Turkish Lounges, Odd Pieces, Book Cases, Secretaries, Cabinets, Chiffoniers, Hall Trees, Tetes, Divans, Wardrobes, Library Tables, Desks, Fancy Rockers, Occasional Chairs, Coaches, Sideboards, French Cheval Dressing Cases, Music Stands, Whatnots, Pictures and all that tends to make houses homes.
Our long and varied experience in the business, our knowledge of the Eastern markets and the fact that we purchase only for spot cash, assures us that we can offer inducements unapproachable by any other house in the state. Our entire stock is new, tasty, elegant, modern and artistic. You are respectfully invited to call, look through and price our goods. You will at least find gentlemanly attendance and full information for your pains. We all are salesmen. We do not call stained, ash antique oak, nor do we call imitation mahogany solid cherry, but we do call a spade a spade.

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We must have room for our fall importations now en route.

Prices almost cut in two.

Men's Business Suits, handsome patterns, at $7.50 and $7.75 per suit; worth $12.50 per suit.

WE WANT THE ROOM.

Men's Fine Cheviot Suits, elegant variety of patterns, at $11 per suit; former price, $18 per suit. Do not let this opportunity pass.

Our Fine Worsted Dress Suits, for men and young men, are greatly reduced in prices.

Immense reductions in Boys' and Children's Suits.

Summer Coats and Vests in Fine and medium grades. White and Figured Vests almost at your own price.

Ladies' Imported Beaded Wraps, each; worth almost double.

Ladies' Fine Beaded Wraps, with fronts, $6.50 each; former price $10.

Ladies' Parisian Novelties in Beaded Wraps, extra fine quality, at $10. This price is less than the cost of manufacture.

We have about one hundred Ladies' SPRING JACKETS

In Black and Navy, all this season's styles, will close out the entire lot at

$3.00 each.

This is a Grand Bargain.

80 Ladies' Cloth Newmarkets, some novelties, to close, at $6 each.

Remember, this is the last sale in this department this season.

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Corner Third and Yamhill.

THE AMUSEMENT RESORT OF THE CITY

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Last Performance.

COLLEEN BAWN.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, AUGUST 5, 1889

Thrilling Drama in Five acts, Entitled

THE MOONSHINERS

Or, A Mountain Waif.

New Scenery! Excellent Cast!

THE MUSEE.

Mlle. Garretta's Troupe.

EDUCATED BIRDS 75

NEW SPECIALTIES! NEW WONDERS!

Matinee Wednesday and Saturday at 1:30 P. M. Admission—To Musee, 10c. Seats in Theater 10c, 25c and 50c, according to location. Box seats—Matinee, 50c; evening, $1.00.

Seats reserved without extra charge at box office.

Doors open daily at 7 P. M. Musee performance commences at 7:30. Theater performance at 8:30.

NEW PARK THEATER

S. J. P. HOWE, Lessee and Manager.

One Week, Beginning Monday, Aug. 5.

An elaborate production of Duncan B. Harrison's picturesque comedy drama.

"THE PAYMASTER!"

Overflowing with sparkling wit and exquisite humor, interpreted by a competent New York Company.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY.

SEE the magnificent cascade of real water. The thrilling leap for life. The great river [illegible] feet of water. The theatrical sensation of the age.

Seats on sale at Hoyt & Co.'s and M. A. Gunst & Co.'s.

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Steamer leaves foot of [illegible] Get free transportation from [illegible]

BORTHWICK & HAYT, 2 Washington st., cor. Park.

NEW SHOE FACTORY.

The reason that Glencoe Park is attracting so much attention now is that it is reached by the shoe factory and by three motor lines; fine water; largest and cheapest lots in the market; sold on the installment plan, without interest. Call at price-list apply of

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44 lots in Fenniken Addition for $100, $10 down, balance in 90 days.

$800 buys house and lot; rent from $15 to $20 a month.

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NORTH COVE, WASHINGTON TER.

Nature has furnished North Cove with an abundance of green grove and meadow lawns, and a variety of [illegible] that cannot be matched at any other point on the Pacific coast. The beach is [illegible] and varied, and bathing in the [illegible] waters of the cove is a luxury. The new wood hotel and cottages adjoining are [illegible]ly furnished, and the dining room of the Norwood will be a comfort and a [illegible] For rates address Geo. M. Hoskins, North Cove, Pacific county, W. T.

SEASIDE HOUSE

Clatsop Beach,

Is now open for the reception of guests. Rates $2 per day; by the week, $12.50; to families and children and servants half price.

CARL EPPERLY, Manager.

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Excursion rates are now in force over the Northern Pacific and Oregon Pacific Railroad from Portland, Yaquina Bay, $6.00 Round Trip.

ELK CREEK.

Eight miles from Seaside. Hotel, [illegible] for gentlemen and boys accommodated. Good [illegible] fishing. Terms reasonable. MERRELL & [illegible]

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e Railway from either end or
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it the best chance for making money
improvements going up every day and
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AFTER
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Steamer leaves foot of Washington st.
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The reason I at Glencoe Park is attract-
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CONTESANO PROPERTY AT A BARGAIN

4 lots in Fernadale Addition for $1 000 $500
in balance in 90 days.
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SUMMER RESORTS

ORTH COVE WASHINGTON TER.
Nature has furnished North Cove with
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ans and a variety of picturesque scenery
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the Pacific coast The beach is ocean
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sters of the cove is a luxury The Nor
ood hotel and cottages by the sea
fir shelter
orwood will
or rates address
ve Pacific

SEASIDE HOUSE

now open for the season
per day
dress

Yaquina Bay!

LAKE CREEK.




TWELVE PAGES. THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN PAGES 9 TO 12.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 36. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 4, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS.


## SPECIALS AT THE SHORE.

### A Continuation of His Experience of the Last Week.

Some Interesting Items Regarding Bathing—Rules for the Seaside Hotel and Various Other Matters of Importance.

The General Canby took us about half way between Astoria to Ilwaco, and then stopped. She had paused several times en route to "drive" the land in addition to what the sick woman had heaved, but as the sea was not for all night and wouldn't come in all morning they must be careful sailors well versed in nautical terms—such as you will always find standing when your looks wear an intelligent look told me that they always gave a lead when the water is shallow, and knew exactly what it is deep and heave to when they don't know how it is

As soon as the Canby had become thoroughly attached to the end of the wharf the gangplank was adjusted and the gang filed off. The train for Ilwaco Tinkerville and other points on the Pacific Beach was in waiting, but as Ilwaco was just at the end of the wharf I decided from starting the train and started to walk afoot. I had misconceived the distance and didn't think the impression that Ilwaco was near got the impression that Ilwaco was near enough to approach If I ever try it again I shall hold that distance lends enchantment to the view. I'll borrow some The company which built the wharf out from Ilwaco evidently understand, extend it a few feet further next year so as to take it into the suburbs of Astoria If ever you go to Ilwaco and arrive at night and the end of the wharf at the same time take the train and you can reach your objective point the same night. Don't walk.

I don't often seen Ilwaco in print but never before had I seen it out of doors. In fact I might confess I didn't see it on this trip I was too much occupied trying to see the other end of that wharf It was quite morning when at last my hotel made its light but graceful imprint upon Ilwaco's main street Everyone excepting the blind friend who expected me were in bed, but I did so. I could examine it without restraint and pass through it to our hotel without being able to get into any of the hotels. A good hotel in a town is like a good place to stand around when it rains. If you ever go into a hotel at Ilwaco you won't like the place quite so well as you did previously It lowers your opinion of things still respect and costs some money. I speak from hearsay regardless of what I didn't stop in Ilwaco long enough to analyze it critically, but I saw enough to know that its sidewalks are nearly as bad as those of Portland. It has a very good situation but either its salary is small, or it has neglected to attend to its hands or it is engaged in paying off an old debt—a mortgage perhaps it has sand. To go on in its uneven string we must have sand

After a cordial greeting on the part of my friends and the Astoria end of the wharf we all started for camp at the Willows The Willows, I might explain are growing and growing, as we say in deeds just east of the Pacific ocean. The day after my advent I learned they were a mile south of Stout's Slough on an air line and about seven miles by the said road The weather was much cooler than the reception and I enjoyed it. A blazing camp fire made a rotund circle in the gloom. The roar of the ocean filled the air, perfumed by the fragrance of dead clams and the assertive odor of the boulevard crab, overtaken that day in his disorderly retreat It was a weird fantastic scene. Here we were in a grassy dell above the moan of the ocean swell mixed with a rich salty smell, as it came on certain billows and sonighed among the willows, twisting the leaves the gnarled trunks sometimes in swirlies and then in chunks from my thoughts striking and steady un scattered by Supper's ready!"

I saw a large quantity of mediocre poetry written on the beach that didn't come up to the above It might have come up if it could have wobbled through the heavy sand

After supper we went to bed and slept with four blankets, a canvas roof and the empyrean dome above us The people in the next tent said I was a sound sleeper. I guess they heard me. I slept very well indeed but I think the people at the beach would do better in that line if they had some automatic arrangement to lift the heavy bedclothes every time they want to breathe The lack of such a device may explain the incipient inroads that snoring is making into the human system in the dead of night and the nupt at couch

I slept far into the next A. M and on the side of a couch fit for a king. The sun was up, but hadn't come out yet when we sat down to breakfast I had the appetite of a hired man It was in good working order and took up all of my time for an hour, and almost everything in reach for itself Our camp at the willows was a happy combination of the comforts of a cottage by the sea and the freedom of a wall tent. It consisted of sleeping apartments, draped and our fitted a substantial kitchen, flanked by a dining, all out doors In front swung a ham which, fastened with a rope strong enough to hang, belonged to two giving concern enough to prevent it from skinning the nut in the region of the hammers-by When the rope broke I was there, and felt that this is a hard and unyielding world.

In the morning I ascended the butte that took Judge Whalley's views of Alaska, and took an enthusing squint up the beach It was a grand sight. I had never seen so much of a stretch since I saw a lawyer elon on his conscience on the witness stand. I could see the white left hand edge of Washington territory Two miles up the beach I discerned three gulls and a boy in bathing They were all wet as far up as the tibial nerve, which as is well known exists in the ankle calf Their persons were entirely made from the hem of their garments down Said we the as an industry bathing is not unlike carried on owing to the low condition of Fahrenheit when immersed in the Pacific ocean.

Right over there the fog on Stout's stuff was stiffy to the east in a strong ocean breeze. Beyond streaks Tinkersville or as the young lady insisted aboard the Canby Long Beach. Everything and everybody there is elongated and upright as an exclamation point Standing on the butte in the morning you can see the people come in sulkies and wagons from Stout's and from the cottages hidden in the green trees making their way to the beach First trudging through the sand with head bent to the work and then more erect as they strike the hard beach In an hour you wonder where they all come from Few bathe but riding in carriages, buggies and upon cycles parading among the promenades, there is a jolly company The little tots bare footed with their panties tucked up follow the receding waves and run back chased by its retreating, as if the ocean and humanity were at play

I was sorry to see so few brave the chill of the water It is nothing when you get used to it. Life at the seaside without bathing is an institution and a fraud. It is most harrowing for a person with an artistic eye an eye that enjoys the contour of figure, the combination of color and the silhouette against the sky, to rise to visit the beach and bring his eye back unsatisfied. No young man should marry a girl until he has seen her at the beach with all the intents and purposes that she will unmix. We wonder at the scarcity of young men at the seaside but the explanation may be found in the very hint I here suppose. Properly conducted, one can see more of a girl at the sea side than anywhere else on this mundane sphere It may be said, yea, many, are seared away at what they do see, but I shall not be so unfriendly as to allege any such thing

The whole seaside arrangement needs reform. Conducted there's nothing in the world so unlikely are going on, byx the light of the summer, and last summer, and summer before last won't dare to go in bathing. They will show what they are made of, and that would be fatal to mamma's fondest hopes in some cases. These constantly recurring winter and summer campaigns will wear out the army of girls. Parlor or drawing room tactics in the winter with coal and gas at present figures, and hotel maneuvers at the seaside in the summer may succeed in the long run, but the years slip by, girls go out of their teens and time marks them with that tactlessness which betrays the canker worm of disappointment or gives them the embonpoint that garnishes philosophy, making not only marriage a failure, but the possibility of getting married a fleeting phantom

So I say that if the constitutional convention at Olympia, which is now doing so much legislation that the state legislature will have a sinecure, will put something into the constitution of the state regulating things on the beach it will do well In this way a compromise may be made with woman suffrage

In the first place no girl should be admitted to the beach unless she has a bathing dress concealed somewhere about her At first I wouldn't be too rigorous as to the style provided the dresses were not too startling Nor need they be too high at the beginning or end I would draw the line at little brother's pants I would shut out longshoreman's shirts and do everything to prevent modesty being paralyzed in the lower extremities Bustles, unless used as floats should be discountenanced and corsets treated together with their contents We can't be too careful about this Sea View Long Branch and Long Beach present every advantage for the propagation of this germ of thought. The scenery is grand the beach is beautiful the surf has the requisite height of roll and tumble and my word for it if the girls will approach the ocean in proper trim old Neptune will warm up at least fifteen or twenty degrees and all will be well

I rather like the looks of Stout's hotel It looks out upon the broad expanse of the Pacific with a gaze wide and steadfast The rules and regulations are nearly as numerous as the guests They have them in every room and the result is that some of the rooms are rather crowded Some of the rules would require a court decision before I could understand them

Rule 3 requests guests 'not to dress in the rooms after surf bathing, and states that dressing rooms can be procured at the beach A friend of mine who did some little surf bathing without having first read the rules sent over to the bench for a room but could not get it brought up without moving a whole house He dressed himself under the canopy of an overcoat and felt first rate

Rule 6 announces among other things that parents shall not allow their children to thump on the piano 'That's a good rule but I wish it had included two or three persons who did thump the piano, but whose parents have been deceased some years Orphans shouldn't have more rights than they can take care of The rules should be amended and I suggest one or two as follows

Guests inviting friends to visit them at their rooms must in the absence of chairs sit on the porch Sitting in each other's laps is prohibited

Chairs with three legs can be utilized by finding the missing leg

Guests requiring guides to find lost bears will be furnished upon application

Meal tickets will not be taken in exchange for drinks

Tooth brushes will not be accepted as security for payment of rooms or board

Cue is who express a preference for Tinkersville in an individual manner will be charged extra for everything except information as to the departure of trains

Servants for making suggestions to lady guests regarding the proper fitting of bathing costumes should be properly tipped

Young men not yet arrived at years of discretion will please not enter their bathing suits on the porch or lawn

Having done Sea View I returned to the Willows in time to reach the Potter ahead of the returning trial trippers en route to Portland but found as usual all the rooms taken We made the best of it homeward bound but found human nature asserting itself Deny a man or woman anything and you'll find they never waken at the denied assumption on the beach that didn't come up to the above It might have come up if it could have wobbled through the heavy sand

After supper we went to bed and slept with four blankets, a canvas roof and the empyrean dome above us The people in the next tent said I was a sound sleeper. I guess they heard me. I slept very well indeed but I think the people at the beach would do better in that line if they had some automatic arrangement to lift the heavy bedclothes every time they want to breathe The lack of such a device may explain the incipient inroads that snoring is making into the human system in the dead of night and the nupt at couch

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## "LOCKSLEY HALL."

### It Mirrored the Hopes and Ambitions of the Time.

Hence Its Great Popularity—"Locksley Hall Sixty Years Later"—The Contrast of the Present With the Past.

The two Locksley Halls' by Professor T R Lounsbury, of Yale in August Scribner

The instantaneous and universal popularity which the first 'Locksley Hall' gained, was due in part to causes independent of its form It mirrored as did no other work the hopes and aspirations of its time The period in which it was produced was a period of excitation which reflected in faint outlines the mood of men in the earlier months of the French revolution It is hard for us now to conceive the state of mind that prevailed at the opening of the half century that has just closed The optimistic view of the future was everywhere predominant The race was at last emerging from the social and political thralldom which had cramped its efforts and crushed its spirit Class distinctions were on the point of overthrow ancient abuses of all sorts were about to be uprooted On another side there was a prospect full as glorious Man was speedily to exert his full mastery over the blind but mighty elemental forces of which he had hitherto been the plaything or the victim His career of conquest over nature had already opened triumphantly Steam applied to locomotion was annihilating space Electricity though not yet made fully captive was revealing the possibility of the annihilation of time An abstract proposition called science was with miracles already performed and with the promise of greater miracles to be performed was the new deity to which we were to look for the regeneration of the race There was no limit to its beneficence no limit to its power No limit therefore to what it could and would accomplish To all the future looked bright for there was intoxication in the air

It was at such a time as this that the poet came forward in the original Locksley Hall to put into majestic words the majestic but vague ideas which had fired the imaginations of men Do their shadowy conceptions he gave distinctness and grandeur He pictured for them the full glory of the coming day which had already begun to dawn

### Sixty Years Later'

If we turn on the other hand to science we find the same failure of the present to realize the dream of the past Even on the purely material side the new Deity men were called upon to worship has not done everything which was anticipated The navies of the world do not as yet fight in the main as the poet saw them in his earlier vision Still though science has not fulfilled all the expectations of its worshipers it has fulfilled them partially and in some cases has gone beyond their most extravagant hopes Nor has its very success in certain ways makes it more pronounced its futility in others The panacea which it was to bring with it have turned out incapable of healing a single one of the sorrows that are the sad inheritance of the race. It shifts the load of human care but it does not lighten it It has shown itself absolutely helpless to satisfy the cravings of the spirit Science may add to a man's physical well being but it adds nothing to his happiness It may give him longer life but it will not teach him to live one any better It may make him more satisfied with himself but it contributes little or nothing to his intellectual stature He is no greater now whirled fifty miles an hour by the banks of the Thames than he was two thousand years ago wandering slowly along the Ilissus Even the material comforts which it furnishes on a much broader scale do not apparently remove his sullen discontent with his lot which if not deep or setable in every is certainly far more vocal Equally futile has been the remedial legislation which has set out to elevate the race by striking off the fetters that have held its mental and spiritual activities in check The fierce competition between man and man which unshackled freedom has brought in its train presses upon the weaker or more luckless combatants in the struggle as heavily as did ever the tyranny of the most repressive legislation It is by the expression of these sentiments that the second Locksley Hall represents as accurately as in its turn did the first the feelings both of the time of life and of the time

### BYRON'S INFLUENCE ON TENNYSON

Dr Van Dyke in August Scribner

The influence which is most clearly marked is that of Byron He is quoted six times There is a strong flavor of his dramatic melancholy in such lines as

I wander in darkness and sorrow
Unfriended and cold and alone

or,

"I stand like some lone tower
Of former day remaining
Within whose place of power
The midnight owl is blaming

It is evident that this grief could not have been very real to a schoolboy between fifteen and eighteen It was like the gloom of Shakespeare's young gentleman of France who was sad as night only for wantonness And the fashion of sadness was learned from the author of 'Childe Harold' His metrical manner also is copied with undisguised enthusiasm The lad who wrote

Thou shalt come like a storm when the moon
Light is dim,
And the lake a gloomy bosom is full to the brim:
Thou shalt come like the flash in the darkness of night
When the wolves of the forest shall howl with affright

had certainly been captured by the Assyrian who came down like the wolf on the fold In addition to these tokens of the sincerest flattery there is a poem on the Death of Lord Byron which begins

"The hero and the bard is gone!
His brief career on earth is done
Where with a comet's blaze he shone

After reading all this it is interesting to hear Tennyson tell in his own words spoken many years afterward how the news of that death had affected him Byron was dead I thought the whole world was at an end I I thought everything was over and finished for everyone—that nothing else mattered I remember I walked out alone and carved 'Byron is dead' into the sandstone"

The spell of this passionate devotion soon passed away but perhaps we can see some lingering trace of its effects in poems as late as "Locksley Hall" and Maud' Indeed I think the influence of Byron upon Tennyson has been generally underrated, if not completely ignored

### TENNYSON'S FIRST POEMS

Dr Van Dyke in August Scribner

There was no great stir made by the publication of The Shepherd's Calendar' or Descriptive Sketches" or Hours of Idleness The announcement of Original Poems by Victor and Cazire did not produce any excitement Even Venus and Adonis failed to inform the public that the creator of Hamlet and Othello had appeared The recognition of genius in a first flight rarely takes place at the proper time but is reserved for those prophets who make their predictions after the event.

But surely there never was a poet of rank who slipped into print more quietly with less splash and commotion than the junior author of Poems by Two Brothers" The book was published in 1827 for J & J Jackson of Louth and W Simpkin & R Marshall of London The title-page bore a modest motto from Martial *Hos ne nouinis ense velut* The preface repeated the same sentiment in more diffuse language

"The following Poems were written from the ages of 15 to 18 not conjointly but individually, which may account for their differences of style and matter To light upon any novel combination of images, or to open any vein of sparkling thought, untouched before were no easy task; indeed the remark itself is said to the truth is clear and no doubt submitted to the microscopic eye of periodical critiques, a long list of inaccuracies and imitations would result from the investigation But so it is, we have passed the Rubicon and we leave the rest to fate; though its edict may create a fruitless regret that we ever emerged from 'the shade' and courted notoriety.'

That was surely a most gentle way of passing the Rubicon. The only suggestion of a flourish of trumpets was the capital P in poems Fate, who sat smiling on the bank, must have been propitiated by a bow so modest and so awkward Not even the names of the young aspirants for public favor were given, and only the friends of the family could have known that the two brothers who thus stepped out, hand in hand from the shade," were Charles and Alfred Tennyson

### LITERARY NOTES.

The Last American' is a very small volume which purports to be a fragment from the journal of Khan Ii," admiral of the Persian navy who with Nofudi,' Admiral Pate Level Hedyd and other companions visited the ruins of New York and Washington in the year 2951. At the latter place they fall in with the only survivors of the 'Mohican' nation and kill them in a style but has no particular point and if it is intended as a satire fails short.

The interesting fact is just disclosed that of all the stories which Henry Ward Beecher read during his lifetime Thomas Nelson Page's beautiful tale of Marse Chan was his special favorite The story was first brought to Mr Beecher's attention from a reading of it by a rich Southern lady who subsequently moved to London When the great preacher was on his last visit to London he made it a special request that the reading should be repeated to him by the same lady and he had actually amid all his engagements not forgotten to bring over a copy of Marse Chan so that he might not be disappointed An evening was fixed at Dr Joseph Parker's house at which Mr Beecher staid on his visit to London The reading which followed the reading was one never to be forgotten by those present Mr Beecher had begun by the statement that he intended to have a good cry,' and before the story was half through he had realized expectation for great tears were falling down the Plymouth pastor's cheeks and every lady in the room including the reader was sobbing

Robert Browning astonishes the reading world to-day by a virulent apostrophe in verse to the shade of Edward Fitzgerald the celebrated translator of Omar Khayyam' A voluminous memorial of Fitzgerald who died six years ago has just been published and the editor somewhat inexcusably has published certain letters of the poet which had better been left unprinted In one of these Browning seems to think that Fitzgerald apparently for no other reason than a dislike for her verse said "Thank God Elizabeth Barrett Browning is dead!" This mistaken reading is the *raison d'etre* for those two remarkable verses which the venerable but still virile author of 'The Ring and the Book' publishes in the *Athenæum*

TO EDWARD FITZGERALD

I chanced up in a new book yesterday,
Opened it and when may linger lay
Twixt page and uncut page, these words I read—

Some six or seven at most—and learned thereby
That you Fitzgerald whom by ear and eye
So never knew thanked God my wife was dead

Ay dead and were yourself alive good Fitz
How I'd thank you that unasks would tax my wits
Killing you for the common lot of ours
With some appropriate greeting less to your grace
Only to suit the more glorious your fame
Spiting,—from life's ante-se retified by hers

How They Kept the Faith by Grace Raymond is a tale of the Huguenots of Languedoc just published by Anson D F Randolph & Co New York The author depicts not only the sufferings of the French Protestants for their faith but the power of the truth itself to animate and sustain The scene is laid principally in Cevennes and the old city of Nismes The period covered includes the ordinances with which Louis XIV first infringed the liberties of his Huguenot subjects as well as the final extinction of those rights in the Dragon ades and the revocation of the edict of Nantes The hero is a pastor's son who stimulated by the example of a martyred father and the companionship of a noble mother adopts the forbidden profession of medicine and prosecutes his calling, and keeps the faith through the gathering and breaking storm His lofty ideas of duty prove too rigid for his betrothed and she breaks with him to marry a Huguenot officer whose attachment to the faith is political not religious, and who attempts an ill fated resistance at the commencement of the Dragonnades The fall and ruin of husband and wife to preserve this outward allegiance when sorely pressed is contrasted with the steadfast courage of those who have a vital hold upon the truth, while their final restoration and the witness borne by the young girl in the convent illustrate the power of divine grace to uplift and uphold [12mo, $1 50 J K Gill & Co]

Bulwer Lytton's Letters to His Wife' together with extracts from the manuscripts of that wife particularly from his autobiography are published by Louisa Devey Executrix of Lady Lytton The purpose of the publication is to show up Lord Lytton But the tale has been told so often that there would seem to be little occasion for a further hearing before the public Nothing new is disclosed in these letters Bulwer appears here as elsewhere a vain conceited selfish and ambitious man intent on success at any price The fact that he bought a seat in parliament and was a failure as a legislator has become stale from frequent repetition But as a literary man he was a success He wrote books that for the time won a large measure of popular favor and by his success in authorship he realized large pecuniary rewards That he was cruel sensuous capricious and shallow in his affections are points pretty well established But at this date the public care very little for these accusations His sickening love letters of 'Puppy' and 'Poodle' fame appear in this volume They were not written for the public and it was in bad taste to make a public record of them That kind of literature is fit only for the fire Most sensible men and women put such correspondence out of the way before the world has had an opportunity to laugh or sneer at such effusions Bulwer was less fortunate The weak and foolish side of the man is made painfully prominent in the record If there is anything in Bulwer's writings which will survive for another generation it is not this record of his weakness but rather the genius of the man as illustrated in the best of his novels

### I AM CONTENTED

The soldier said as he was called to die
I am contented
But tell my mother in the village
My sweetheart in the cottage
To pray for me with folded hands.'

The soldier's dead His mother and his sweetheart
Have prayed for him with folded hands,
They hear his grave upon the battle field
And all the earth was red
Where'er they laid him
There in behold him thus and said
I am contented

And flowers clustered on his grave
And were content near there to bloom,
And when the wind would blow
Among the trees
Then asked the soldier from his deep, dark grave
Was it the flag that fluttered?
Nay! said the wind my gallant hero,
Nay thou hast fled in battle but the flag
Hath won the day The comrades
Have carried it away full happily
Then said the soldier from his deep dark grave
I am contented.'

And then he hearkened to the wandering
Of herds and shepherds and he asked
Is that the din of battle?
Nay! they said, "nay, my gallant hero
For them art dead, the war is over
The fight art and is free and happy'
Then said the soldier from his deep, dark grave,
I am contented.

And then he hearkened to the lovers laughter
And thus the soldier asked
Are these the people's voices who remember me?
Nay! spake the lovers, "nay, my gallant hero,
For we are they who never do remember
For spring hath come, and all the earth is smiling
We must forget the dead'
Then said the soldier from his deep, dark grave
I am contented.'

—*Chicago Tribune, in Independent.*


At seashore or mountains you may derive additional benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.


## MARIE ANTOINETTE.

### The Queen Who Ruled France When the Bastile Fell.

A Weird Fiction of Hon. M. Mesmer Foretold to His Sovereign's Own Ears the Reign of Blood to Follow

Early one morning toward the end of the year 1780 an elderly woman of aristocratic appearance and dressed in the height of the fashion of that age, including an enormous hoopskirt of rich brocade, and elaborately frizzed and powdered hair, crossed one of the gorgeous antechambers of the Palace Versailles, preceded by a little page clad in a red velvet suit, embroidered with gold lace, who carried a lighted candle in his hand The page knocked lightly at the door at the further side of the antechamber and without pausing, opened it and passed into the darkened room to which it afforded entrance followed by the noble femme de chambre who was none other than the celebrated Mme Campan In the center of the room was a huge four post bedstead the richly broidered curtains of which were closely drawn Crossing the room Mme Campan silently unbolted a door on the opposite side and a nobleman in full dress entered followed in his turn by a 'servant of the chamber' of the lower rank who carried across his arm a dressing gown of stiff cloth of gold lined with quilted red silk Quickly and silently the two men approached to the side of the ponderous edifice which did duty as a bed and reverently pulled aside the heavy curtains A stout man with a fat good humored face stuck his head out and yawned once or twice It was his Catholic majesty King Louis XVI of France and like one of the meanest of his subjects he was no doubt thinking that it was very pleasant bed with the embroidered coverlet and possibly very chilly at uncomfortable outside there However even kings cannot lie in bed all day so his majesty summoned up that resolution which was in scarce a decade to enable him to lay his head upon the block without a tremor and stepped out of bed, having first inducted his royal feet into a pair of fleece lined slippers held out for their reception by the nobleman who knelt before him Then the dressing gown of cloth of gold was carefully wrapped around his rotund form and with another yawn or two his highness shuffled across the room and disappeared through the door by which his attendants had just entered He was preceded thither by Mme. Campan who when he had passed through it bolted it carefully She then threw back the shutters from the great square window admitting a flood of light into the apartment of which she pulled back the curtains of the bed on the side opposite to that from which the king had descended and left the room which was immediately entered by a crowd of ladies of honor headed by the Princess de Lamballe, who proceeded to assist her majesty in making her toilet

The queen for whom all this elaborate ceremonial was performed was about 25 years of age and allowing for the courtier eyes of contemporaries who could see nothing but what was sublime in any one who by rank or prince of the blood must be born been exceedingly beautiful with a face perfectly oval large liquid eyes and a bountiful supply of silky hair Brought up in the almost democratically simple court of Maria Theresa, the ten years she had since spent first as dauphiness and then as queen of France had not habituated her to the burdensome etiquette of the most ceremonious court in Europe and so her lovely face was clouded with an air of only half concealed weariness and disdain as she underwent the tedium of dressing Throughout this lengthy process nothing was handed to her directly even her gloves being placed on a long golden salver called a gauthier Before the toilet however she had taken her bath (she bathed in a large gown of English flannel buttoned down to the hem and lined throughout with linen) dressed anew in lace-trimmed chemise and a white taffety bedgown and repaired once more to bed where the Princess de Lamballe had presented her with a sample break fast of chocolate and fine rolls Here she lay until noon when the room was filled with noblemen ecclesiastics ladies of the court and officers of the guard for the grand toilette was to take place and this was the time appointed for all high in rank to pay their respects These she saluted according to their rank a smile to one a nod to another and a stately inclination to a third, until at last the dressing of the enormous pyramid of hair was accomplished and she withdrew into her closet to complete her toilet Emerging thence she was escorted by her ladies to the chapel where the king who had in his turn gone through almost as ceremonious an attiring was already present and facing the grand altar the husband and wife heard mass Returning, she passed into the cabinet of the nobility 'a room leading to her own chamber and the maitre d hotel a dignified personage, furnished with a staff some seven feet in length having announced that the queen was served, the royal pair dined the table service being performed by the lady of honor and four noblewomen in full dress. Then the meal being over the queen retired to her apartment was divested of the hoop and train and for the first time that day found herself a woman, and not simply a queen

* * * * *

It was now growing dusk and the queen dressed in a simple costume of white muslin, had received a visit from her children, daughter who was brought in by her nurses and tutors and had played with and fondled the child as though she were the humblest mother in her dominions She was now nominally working with idly taken stitches on a little square of tapestry but in reality listening with half suppressed laughter to some story told her by the Countesse de Polignac with meaning shrugs and tell tale sinking of the voice Suddenly Mme Campan entered the room and whispered to her majesty, who flushed crimson, hastily rose and leaving the Comtesse with out a word passed into her private closet followed by Mme Campan

Has he come good Campan has he come? she exclaimed with childish impetuosity as soon as the door was closed

He is here your majesty was the answer 'I smuggled him through in the guise of a captain of the guard and here he is I fancy As she spoke a small door in the corner of the apartment was opened and a smaller looking man to whom even the gorgeous uniform he wore could not give an air of breeding entered the room

You have sent for me, your majesty, he said in a harsh voice and here I am What is your will?'

You are M Mesmer are you not? The visitor silently bowed We have heard of you and that you can look into the future and would make a test of your pretended powers said the young queen disdainfully

My pretended powers as your majesty is pleased to term them, have been valued by the king s government at 50 000 francs but they are at your service for naught

The queen clapped her hands delightedly That is charming,' said she Now tell us what our future is to be and don't lose a minute for we are dying to know '

But the stranger was not to be thus cavalierly treated In a tone of authority, such as seemed strange from a subject to his sovereign, and scandalized poor Campan horribly he curtly told the queen that she must send for the three youngest pages and request Mme Campan to withdraw Much to the latter s disgust the queen complied, and soon three pretty lads in page s uniforms were hanging down their heads as they stood in the queen s presence The stranger carefully scanned their chubby faces and bidding one of them to stay waited until the two others and Mme Campan had withdrawn From his pockets he then drew a phial of some black fluid and a china saucer, into which he emptied the phial's contents

Bidding the boy sit down, he passed his hands in front of the urchin's face, the queen meantime looking on with unusual curiosity The boy was soon, to all appearances, put asleep and the stranger placed in front of him, about the level of his breast the saucer of black fluid, and told him to hold it firmly 'Your Majesty,' he then curtly said, "has asked me to give you a glimpse of the future. Before doing so I would respectfully entreat you to forbear' But the queen was obdurate. "Then," said the stranger I bid you speak, boy Tell me what you see" And in a low constrained voice the lad, with his eyes firmly fixed on the mirror-like surface of the ebon fluid began to speak

I see the queen' said he 'but she is not in the palace. She is in a small room lighted by one small window She is dressed in an old black gown her stockings are full of holes and she has on her feet no shoes She is sitting on the edge of a low pallet and weeping bitterly The lad stopped

It s is a pleasantry sir" said the queen haughtily to the stranger, 'but one which likes me not

I warned your majesty' was the reply, but listen further Go on boy '

The lad continued but with a visible effort. I see a crowded street, men and women dressed in rags and smeared with blood They are pressing round a cart in which the queen dressed as I saw her before but with a wide kerchief round her neck is standing. Her hair is white but she looks more beautiful than I can describe The crowd yell at her and shake their fists ' and he stopped

The queen's composure was shaken No longer haughty she turned eagerly to the stranger Bid him go on,' she cried

What next? What next?'

The lad tried to speak when the stranger ruptured the queen s command but apparently was unable The saucer slipped from his grasp then flinging his arms above his head he shrieked Blood! Blood! Nothing but blood! A sea of blood' And he covered his face with his hands as though to shut out some horrid sight

Now thoroughly alarmed the queen turned to her strange visitor but he had vanished the open door by which he had entered showing the means of his exit The queen called loudly for her attendants, who soon rushed tumultuously in

What is the matter your majesty? 'they eagerly inquired

Nothing said Marie Antoinette, who had now thoroughly recovered her self possession "Only the page here upset some ink and it has made an ugly stain And an hour later she was laughing heartily at a private representation of the latest satirical comedy of the day written by M Beaumarchais That night as Mme Campan was assisting her into the great white bed she said, with a peculiar smile

My good Campan I wonder if I shall die here—or where?

## 'ON FOOT IN ENGLAND'

From a small volume entitled as above we extract these paragraphs

Just now rural England is a paradise, the whole country is nothing but gardens parks lawns in perfect cultivation Yet now when we Yankees would be going into the fatherland to see our cousings the British are flocking into London. It s the season —you know—it s the proper thing to do don t cher no? Well it certainly is the fashion here to leave the low lest country in the world, at its best season and go into the smoky, fussy, nasty city And now June all the theaters etc, are opening concerts balls operas, are all the rage We at home reverse the order

In no country is caste more rigorous adamantine It has grown up to surround every thing and person It was no joke that Dickens told about the coal heaver being refused a shave by the barber who was operating on a baker But you are shavin of that ere baker vy not? Cuse my good fellers' the time has got to be drawed some very retorted the barber It is so in England and the divisions are innumerable

London is West End and East End. East End is like a busy bustling American town But in the West End all is society, business isn t business there It s full of stores, shops trades etc run on a social basis You go to buy a coat order a suit get any thing done Who are your tailors? you say references? If not you cannot be served Let it be known that a common person a nobody is served in one of these shops and the business is ruined Strange as this may sound it is literally true And at the hotels you must conform to the rules about dress etc The dinner hour is from 8 to 9 P M

The amount of drinking done is fearful and that too of strong or intoxicating drinks Liquor is dispensed mostly by the pints and a bloated man is almost as much as by men It is common to see men and women go into barrooms and drink at the counter Women are very often seen drinking and gambling—quite as often as men are so seen in the United States Of course this is among the poorer class but public wine drinking by women is very common at the West End

In London there is a vast deal among the taverns to remind us of the past in such names as Boar s Head Red Lion Elephant and Castle Fleeing Horse As a city London on the whole is very common looking dingy and dirty Lackey at has a vast number of little parks as breathing holes Every fireplace or stove has a separate flue and consequently the roofs are crowded with chimneys The writer counted thirty six on one house

The newspaper of London is a great institution Each daily runs up its news in a big card placed in a public position around the city—a new place for each edition—all posted over the city like circus bills The London *Times* has one queer custom It costs six cents per number the others but one or two cents Large numbers subscribe only to the sending of the *Times* a certain hour daily A carrier delivers to his reader at a certain hour then takes it back and delivers it to another reader This costs but two cents, and begins at 6 and ends 12 noon So one paper serves six persons and the carrier gets twelve cents and has the paper left A carrier with twenty patrons makes a good living And this is one of the many thousands of ways of making a living in a great city and shows that cities must grow greater so long as a portion of their people are prosperous creators of wealth They will need the others to serve them in some way He saw wonderful things in the *Times* office Among other things a man sits with a telephone to his ears receiving the debates of parliament and setting them up with a type-setter played like a type writer It is justified by hand proof read locked sent to the stereotype room for a paper mache impression and carried to one of the eight Walter presses constantly running In like manner all the news is gathered from the street and telephoned with editorials to the printer

The telephone one sees does about all the work formerly done by people running about here and there

Out of a Puritanical observance of Sunday no Sunday papers are issued and consequently the news men have to work all day one night in de smaller and kisser Say, he knocked de teef right down his throat an Dere went de sleeper

Neasy hollered for Dare s gang to bring on a stretcher an take him ter de forry an' he give em a sword for Dare say, says Neasy to Dare s gang he s

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

SLEEP.

Sleep! sweet, sweet Sleep!
Mysterious, incomprehensible Sleep!
Not Death but in semblance so closely a
Sweet Sleep, thou art surely Death's fair sister-twin
On pinions invisible thou in thy flight
Dost come from the peaceful, still realm of the night
And bearest, with kind and administering hand,
Nepenthe from over the shadowy land
And gentle, and softly, the fan of thy wings
Sweet slumber's oblivion caressingly brings.
Thy voice a sweet lullaby passing control,
Lures into the mystical dreamland the soul
To roam, with fair fancies enchanting the mind,
Where Sorrow's remembrance no entrance can find
To revel and joy with abandoned delight,
In the halls of the star-crowned Queen of the Night

CHARLES GRISSEN.

## STAUNCH.

### A Story of Steel—In Three Parts; Parts 2 and 3.

BY GEORGE MANVILLE FENN,

AUTHOR OF THE TREASURE HUNTER, "A BAG OF DIAMONDS," DOUBLE CUNNING, ETC.,

And JOHN NITCHIE.

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### CHAPTER VI.

FLYING TEMPTATION.

The forthright specified by the manufacturer went slowly by, seeming to Martin Dene quite an age, for while he longed to stay and the hours he passed in the society of Dinah Swift and her cousin were a delight, still he felt that this was forbidden ground, upon which grew forbidden fruit of which he must not even think.

He said himself that the thoughts which troubled him sometimes were near akin to madness, and that he was behaving dishonorably towards his benefactor for even harboring them a moment.

The consequence was that he was cold and reserved when he was thrown into the cousins' society and this coldness seemed to chill Dinah Swift who had at first seemed disposed to welcome him very warmly into their little circle her father apparently quite approving of the state of affairs.

But day by day Martin grew more reserved and devoted to the study of his projects seeing the cousins only in the evenings and then seeming to prefer to the music in the drawing room a long series of chats in the manufacturer over the project which had brought him to Enfield.

Mr Gray, who spent many of his nights at the bowls, was not satisfied. He had the drawing-room to himself and joined in the singing being gifted with an excellent voice, but generally as he went back to his own apartments, about 10, he talked to himself about getting no further, and his thoughts were often bitter enough about Martin Dene, whose coming to Enfield he felt had made a difference in his treatment up at the house—an imaginary grievance for Dinah's treatment of the man who aspired to be her husband, and some day her father's manager had always been the same.

"Well, yes," said the manufacturer one evening, "the doctor says you'll do now so you may go down to the works to morrow if you feel up to it."

"Oh quite sir, and eager to begin."

"That's right. I've had a place set apart for you and you can look yourself in and lock it up when you come away."

And will there be the facilities for making my experiments?"

"You will find everything there—forge, furnace, benches vice tools crucibles steam blasts all you will want and a deal more than I had when I started here and worked in that shop."

"You worked in it yourself sir?"

"To be sure I did—when I first began. Made my own molds tried my own experiments. Best way to get on my lad."

Next morning after breakfast there was a painful task to perform but Martin Dene set himself to do it manfully. Gunnell and Swift was in his study writing a letter or two in a hard clumsy hand to look at, but every word of those roughly formed characters was wanted to express his meaning or orders—there was no surplusage everything was to the point.

Nerving himself to his task Martin went to the morning room where the cousins were at work, and Dinah who felt what was coming, flushed crimson, and then turned deadly pale.

Shall I go Di?" whispered her cousin mischievously, but the look of pain and appeal silenced her and made her serious on the instant.

Martin crossed to where they were seated well self-schooled to his task and held out his hand.

"I have come to say good bye Miss Walsh. Let me thank you for your unvarying kindness since I have been here."

"You have nothing to thank me for," she said pleasantly. "It has needed no effort to be agreeable to dear uncle's guest."

Martin bowed as he returned the warm frank pressure of the girl's hand and as she saw him turn away she said to herself:

Oh, what a goose he is. I believe he's fond of Di and I'm sure she likes him."

His voice faltered a little as he took Dinah's hand, which was as cold as ice, and gave back no frank pressure.

"It is rather hard to say what I wanted to say Miss Swift," he whispered huskily, but making an effort he spoke out firmly "but you will forgive me if my words do not express my gratitude for all the kindness I have received here at your and your father's hands."

"You have nothing to thank us for Mr Dene," she replied looking him in the face. "My father feels that you saved me from a horrible death and I shall never forget that you risked your life to save mine."

"Oh no no," he said sharply.

She smiled rather sadly as she continued:

"My father has told me all about your projects and the interest he takes in them so pray believe, too that I shall watch very anxiously for your success."

"Thank you thank you," he said gravely. "And I know that I am saying no more than my father would wish when I ask you to come up now and then to tell us of your progress."

"We shall always be glad to see you. No stop," she said, as she divined the words he was about to utter— not to report your progress, but to visit us as a friend."

"You are very good," he said huskily as he fought down thoughts which he told himself were dishonorable to his benefactor; "some evening perhaps I may when I have gone some way on toward success. There he added hastily good bye. Your father is waiting for me, I think. I must go now. Good by Miss Swift. There has been a very happy—a very pleasant time and——"

His manner changed as the reality of what was taking place forced itself upon him and with emotion deepening his voice he raised her hand quickly to his lips.

"May you be very happy!" he said. "Good by—good by!"

He hurried from the room, feeling guilty, calling himself ungrateful and yet suffering an agony of spirit which startled him as he recalled his words, "May you be very happy," words which meant with another, the man who always met him with a look of dislike.

And he is worthy of her," he said to himself. "But what is it to——"

"Ready, Dene?" said the manufacturer drily.

"Yes sir quite," said Martin firmly and his face flushed.

"Got the good byes over? Ah you're a bit weak yet, my lad, not so strong as you thought."

Martin Dene's face grew pale, flushed and grew pale again as he made a mental vow not to go up to the house again for it seemed to him there was a meaning in the manufacturer's dry manner and that he was reading him like a book as they slowly left the house and walked down the hill into the smoke and din of the busy town.

While in the morning room, which Martin Dene had so lately left Dinah sat with her face buried in her hands, and Netta knelt by her and whispered tenderly all manner of little soft nothings as girls will.

"Oh Di Di Di," she said passing her arm about the weeping girl. "I'm very very much afraid—"

"Hush!" exclaimed Dinah hastily drying her eyes. "Don't say any more. It was very foolish and weak and hysterical, but his going brought up all the horrors of that terrible day. There, it's all over now."

"Yes, yes, it's all over now," said Netta with a suppressed look of gleeful malice in her eyes. "I suppose it was very brave of him."

"Yes very very," cried Dinah. And then to herself "He saved my life."

"But it's a pity he's so dull and cold and stupid."

Dinah looked at her angrily, but Netta Walsh seemed as innocent as a lamb and kept her eyes on her work as she prattled on.

"Do you know, Di I'd a good mind once to give him a little encouragement."

Netta," in a horrified tone.

"Well why not dear? He's a poor young man with his way to make in the world, and I'm poor, too. I said to myself, as I thought of it that I rather liked him and that you were not likely to care for him."

"Oh no no Netta of course not," said Dinah hastily.

Of course not continued Netta with her plump little person and soft round face looking more innocent and dove like than ever all but the eyes which though averted were full of malicious fun and teasing as they could be. For I said to myself that as Dinah was as good as engaged to Mr Gray the manager at the works——"

"Netta."

"Well you know you are dear. I often sit quietly here and look on, and see a great deal. Poor Mr Gray's desperate love affair and everybody makes a different choice. He's the last man I should have selected. What say dear?"

The room seems so hot, let's go and have a walk."

"Oh yes, dear, I should like it very much. Oh, Di darling don't look like that. Here have I been chattering away, and not thinking about how it must have upset you to be reminded of the accident."

"Let's get our hats on dear, and go," said Dinah coldly.

"Yes, of course, you'll be better soon."

And as Netta Walsh looked at her pretty face in the glass and arranged her hair prior to putting on a coquettish little hat she laughed and talked at the pleasant face before her.

Oh I'm so glad so glad," she cried gleefully, "for I was afraid that nasty dark cruel looking fellow was going to carry off my darling Di. But he never will, for she loves poor Mr Dene, and what fun it is to see the poor darling pretending to herself that she doesn't. Him, too. Oh how I could see it all so brave and honorable and true, because he's poor and felt his position."

"That's better," she said, as she got her hat right.

"Well suppose he is poor so was uncle and Mr Dene must succeed, and then uncle must take him as a partner, and when they're married I'll go and live with them and we shall be happy as the day——"

Oh no I shall have to stop and keep house for poor uncle and——Yes Di quite ready dear."

Netta Walsh was looking a good way ahead and as the old saw says "The course of true love never did run smooth."

### CHAPTER VII.

NEVER SAY DIE.

"Well lad how are you getting on?"

Martin gave quite a nervous start and turned round in the gloomy workshop where he was bending over an iron clay lined crucible to face Gunnell and Swift.

"I—I—not very satisfactorily, sir," he faltered.

"Failed? Give it up as a bad job?"

The young man's pale face flushed and a look of exultation suddenly flashed from his eyes.

"Give up sir? Never!"

"Humph!"

"But I beg your pardon Mr Swift," added the young man sadly, "I am so infatuated with my task that I forgot you."

"Humph! Task indeed! and I find the money for you to waste?"

"Yes sir it is so," said Martin in a despondent tone. "You must have spent——"

"Three hundred and nineteen pounds fourteen shillings, and five pence."

Martin sighed as a spasm shot through him.

"All good sterling hard earned coin gone in alterations and mechanics work for your ideas."

"Yes sir," said Martin hanging his head.

"And after two months work you have nothing to show for it have you?"

"Nothing sir nothing," faltered the young man laying his hand to his throbbing temples. "It is not fair to you to waste more of your money."

"Gray says it's hunting a will o' the wisp on a fog."

Martin had turned pale but he flushed again at the mention of Gray.

"He says he wants this workshop for the carrying out of a new contract which will bring us money instead of wasting it."

"Yes said Martin, "it is not fair to you sir."

"Then I find the men have turned nasty. Did you not obey any things as you came in?"

"Notice sir? Ah yes I have noticed for the past two months that the work people bear me ill will."

At that moment Daniel Jov entered with a piece of iron which had been constructed by Martin's orders.

"Here you are sir," said Mr Gray says if you want any more of these contraptions made you're to go outside and get them done for he can't afford to have the men's time wasted."

"Ah" he said that, did he boy?" exclaimed Gunnell and Swift.

"Yes."

"There put it on that bench and go now I want to talk to Mr Dene."

"Shan't I put some charcoal on the fire, sir?"

"No not now, be off!"

The boy directed a sharp glance from one to the other and then went off whistling to play at some game with any other of the lads who were off duty.

"So Mr Gray is getting tired of helping you eh?"

Martin bowed his head.

"And you meet with interference from the men."

"They have broken in five times sir and wrecked everything that struck them as being connected with my experiments."

"But I never knew of this."

"No sir I thought it better to take no notice. The poor fellows are misguided and ignorant I own such matters. I suppose they acted according to their lights."

"Lights or no lights I will not have that sort of thing here," cried the manufacturer sternly. "If they strike at your work they strike at me."

"Yes sir but this has been going on too long. I am very grateful to you for your kindness and patience with me, but I will not trespass upon you longer."

"Then you do give up?"

"Oh no sir, I have put my hand to the plow, and I shall not look back."

"Then what do you propose to do?"

"Seek work somewhere and devote all my energies to the task in my spare time."

"And when you do succeed some other manufacturer will reap the benefit?"

"Mr Swift!" cried Martin hotly, "you ought to know me better than that! What have I done that you should think me such a mean despicable scoundrel."

"Never mind that. Tell me do you still think you will succeed?"

"Think sir? I feel sure if life is long enough."

"That's cheerful for a man who wants to make money out of it. But you do not look well my lad. Arm all right?"

"Yes sir I think so, but the anxiety has rather told upon me. You see sir I have had several difficulties to think about—the men, my experiments, the thought of your growing impatient, the coming of this day."

He might have added, Gabriel Gray's position with Dinah Swift and his quiet endeavors to cross all Martin's efforts to succeed.

"Humph! and now the bad day has come and you are obliged to own that you have made a mess of it."

"No sir not failed," cried Martin, "for I feel as if I was always on the verge of success."

"Mr Swift here?" said a sharp voice.

"Yes, all right Gray. Come in."

The manager, well dressed keen looking and handsome, entered the great, gloomy place with its ash colored floor and black lined benches furnace and coals to exchange glances with the pallid blackened care-worn man who stood there in shirt and trousers, his neck open sleeves rolled up and his white skin smirched tanned, and scarred by burns from molten metal.

Just having a chat with Mr Dene here about his invention."

He has succeeded then? said Gray with an ill concealed sneer.

"No not yet. What do you propose doing Dene?"

Martin drew a long breath and nerved himself for what he had to say.

"I can not impose on you longer, Mr Swift," he said sadly; "I have tried very hard, but I have had more obstacles to surmount than I reckoned upon."

"But you still think you will succeed, and you mean to go on?"

"Yes sir, to the very end."

"Nonsense my lad," he sensibly" said Gray coldly. "I said at the very first that what you talk about is impossible."

Martin turned upon him fiercely and Gunnell and Swift looked quickly from one to the other.

"Once more, Mr Swift I am very thankful and I will give up the place here at once. If in the future I succeed——"

"That will do," said the manufacturer sternly. "Now sir listen to me. When I've made my mind to do a thing if I see that it is not impossible I go on till I do it. I know you well enough to see that you are tarred with the same brush, so don't talk any more stuff to me. You have made me spend $1500 on these experiments——"

"Yes sir," said Martin who after a moment's flashing up with hope flushed down again.

"Were well then go on and if it's necessary I'll spend fifteen thousand or a hundred and fifty thousand. Go on and succeed."

Mr Swift!" cried Gray hotly.

"Well, didn't I speak plainly?"

"Yes sir, but it is my duty to warn you as your manager that if these mad schemes are proceeded with—"

"Mad schemes sir! What mad schemes?" cried Gunnell and Swift.

"This man's chimeras," cried Gray who had lost his temper. "If they are continued the men will rise in open rebellion against us and I will not be answerable for the consequences."

"Well sir who asked you to?" cried Gunnell and Swift taking up a big hammer and giving it a thump down on an anvil from time to time. "Let them rise up in open rebellion or shut up rebellion, or any other rebellion! Whose works are these? Who are they? And confound it all," cried the little man, giving the anvil a tremendous bang "who are you if it comes to that?"

"Well, sir I felt it my duty to protest."

"Confound your duty sir! It isn't your duty and I give you to understand—Bah!" he ejaculated changing his manner and throwing the hammer across the workshop. "How stupid how absurd! Lost my temper not businesslike! There go back to the office Gray. We're two busy men to quarrel like a couple of old apple-women. Ha! ha! I'll be in there directly."

Gray bowed coldly and left the workshop, while with his face open and smiling the manufacturer turned to Martin and offered him his hand.

"Never say die my lad. Stick to it, and I'll stick to you. Go on you'll win. You're the sort of man who always does win. And mind this, if anyone here is not civil to you he's not civil to me—he thwarts you he thwarts me and this is my kingdom and I'll let every one know I'm king."

He gave Martin's hand a tremendous grip walked to the door uttered sharply the one word "Morning," and the door banged behind him leaving Martin alone, and feeling as if he had taken a new lease of life.

In the meantime Gunnell and Swift thrusting in his head again, "the gritty sky you have quite forsaken us. Come up some night soon and we'll have some music."

Bang!

The door made a sound which echoed through the blank place and Martin Dene stood gazing straight before him.

"No" he said softly, "I can dare Gray's displeasure and the threatenings of the workmen, but I dare not go up there."

### CHAPTER VIII.

MARTIN DENE HEARS NEWS.

I don't like to listen to tittle-tattle about the men Dene," said Martin one morning as the boy was living a charcoal fire for him in one of the furnaces of the great gloomy workhouse.

"No sir o' course you don't but father says we shall all have to clear when you gets your bags o' tricks going."

"Your father's a very foolish man Dan," said Martin smiling.

The boy looked up rubbed a charcoaly hand across his face and grinned.

"Did you hear mother say that?"

"No."

"That's what she always says to him when she pikes him down for pending his wage. She says he goes and spends it at Lashton so as to find the missus there in feathers and fine clothes while his own missus wants a warm shawl for the winter."

There was silence here for Martin was weighing out some powdered manganese and placing it in a small crucible and Dan added amusement to his black job by building up the sides of charcoal into a kind of tower, that was less beautiful than black.

Whatcher doing all this here for sir?" he hazarded at last.

"To make steel cheap so that it can be used in a hundred ways."

"That's what father said," cried the boy eagerly. "He said that the men said that Gunnell and Swift said as you said it would make steel so cheap we should all have to clear."

"If ever you hear any one say that again Dan tell them it is vulgar ignorance, for I am working to do every one good."

"I said you was," cried Dan. "I told big Bob Jarlon as you wasn't the sort o' chap to do anyone harm, and he said you was and I punched his nose for it, and then we had a set-to in the corner of the yard, up behind the steel stack."

"Dan you foolish boy, never get yourself into trouble by defending me again."

"All right sir. I did give it him though before I was done up. He's such a big strong chap I did get a licking."

"He beat you?"

"Didn't he just sir? You feel here what a lump I've got still in the back of my head."

Martin did not feel but went on with his work with his brow wrinkled thinking of the many obstacles which rose up in the way of success.

"I run again Gunnell and Swift's two gals yesterday," Dan ventured after a time but there was no reply and the boy looked over his shoulder to see that Martin had seated himself by a bench with his back to him and his head in his hands poring over some calculations which he had made.

Dan sighed for it was dull work there setting as attendant to the young inventor—a post he had greatly coveted and done which was the envy of all the boys in the works, consequent upon the highly colored narratives given by Dan of the various fireworks like experiments that were made.

Dan remained silent for a time and then with his tongue all a-quiver to be let he went on quite ignorant of the fact that his principal was eagerly drinking in every word.

"I do like Gunnell and Swift's gals. They ain't both his gals 'cause father says one on 'em the little chummy one's Gunnell and Swift's sister's gal but she's most always here now."

Dan stopped to turn his mouth into bellows so as to blow the charcoal into a glow.

"She gave me a dime yesterday, I like her."

And then scores of puffs and Dan went on apparently talking to the stick of charcoal in the model furnace.

"Somehow I seems to like t'other best—her as you kept from being smashed in the wheel. She so quiet and kind like. Give me a quarter one day."

More blowing.

"I think she's jolly soft though to go and marry Gaffer Gray. Wonder whether he'll leather her after they're married?"

There was a fresh pause, during which the charcoal gave forth tiny sharp metallic clicks and sparkled and glowed.

"Masters always leather their misuses."

Another pause amid which Martin Dene writhed and his teeth gritted together.

"Father leathers mother," continued the boy "'cept when he's took his wage and comes home from the saloon."

Another pause.

"Then mother leathers him, and takes all his money away. What a jolly fire now," cried Dan in a satisfied tone. "If she didn't we should soon all be clemmed, for mother couldn't keep house on what I takes home. I give it all to Ler except 10 cents."

There was another pause, amid which in spite of his brave efforts to concentrate his mind upon his work Martin Dene could only think of Dinah Swift as the wife of the overbearing manager who never met him without a look of dislike which changed to one of hatred as soon as they had passed.

"Please, sir, may I go half an hour sooner 's afternoon?"

"Yes Dan I shall not want you. Go now if you like."

Dan sprang from his knees as if he were on springs darted out of the place, and was gone without saying "thank you" or noting that a group of three men were watching Martin through one of the openings in a louvre of coarse woodwork at the end of the building.

The men shuffled away guiltily as the boy came out, satisfied that they were not seen they resumed their position at the end of the lonely building far away at the end of the large works, and hidden from the other shops and foundries by piles of balks and stacks of pig iron and steel.

Now it so happened that Gabriel Gray had been out, had encountered Gunnell and Swift a pale, as Dan called them and stopped a few minutes to converse, but he had come away in a different frame of mind to that of Dan, and his countenance was very dark as he entered the yard by the low end gate near the railway and this darkness was intensified as he came in sight of the building where Martin carried on his experiments alone.

I only wish that— Hullo! what are you men doing here" he said sharply, but in a low voice as he suddenly came abreast of the workers.

"Nothing sir" said one of the gang. "Just finished our shift and lighting our pipes 'fore going home."

Gray looked it them in a peculiar way his conscience smote him and seemed to say "There's no business there. But Gray said nothing he only gave them a quick uneasy look and walked sharply away with strange thoughts buzzing through his brain while the men looked at each other and laughed.

Not the chap to spoil sport the gaffer ain't. Come on lads we've no call to be scared about him."

They sat down behind one of the large piles and lit their pipes keeping out of sight now but taking care to command the door of exit at the other end of the building.

The evening came on dark, and with a thick mist which kept the smoke down and soon broke into a drizzling rain. But the hours went by, and Martin Dene did not stir. There was a faint light from one of the windows and to this a man crept cautiously to peer in and saw the student deep in thought over his papers, which were covered with figures and signs.

At last though he rose put out the tiny gas jet which had looked like a faint star in the great black building and then leaving his work ready to the door he removed the key from the inside placed it in the outer part of the key hole, stepped forth carefully locked the door behind him and placing the key in his pocket, walked away.

His course lay along one of the narrow lanes between two great enclosing walls and he was half way down this on his way to his lodgings when he came opposite to a gate way in which lay a man moaning softly.

It was very dark here too dark for any faces to be distinguished and in doubt whether the man was ill, or had been drinking Martin stopped and spoke.

Doctor's doctor!" moaned the man.

"What's the matter?"

"Bone. Where do you live."

Martin stooped to help the man to rise which he did very slowly and moaning terribly the while till nearly erect when he uttered a sharp cry and flung his arms about his helper as if to save himself from falling.

It was too clumsily done and Martin's suspicions were aroused. For at that moment the door in the large gate creaked and two men dashed rapidly out and made a mistake.

Their one was to rush out when they heard a cry which would mean that the giant in quiet man had his arms tightly round Dene pinning him so that he would be an easy victim but as his suspicions were aroused quick as thought he threw the man off sending him staggering against the wall and stood on his defense, he had no time to escape.

Then a desperate attack commenced of three to one three men armed with heavy sticks against one who had to trust to his fists and who had still but little faith in the stability of one of his arms.

Martin Dene though had one strong ally and that was the darkness of the narrow passage between the walls. Thus ally fought for him so well that after a desperate encounter during which his assailants hit vainly at him to use their sticks with effect he had received a couple of heavy blows on the shoulder heard another fall on one of his enemies heads and then by a clever feint he hit a fourth a terrific setting, together and breathing hard and with the impression that he had got hold of the man he had come out to beat within an inch of his life.

To go forward was impossible so the brave recruit in the same way he came in and before the two ruffians had found out that the man they intended victim was at the bottom of the lane out of which he turned to run against a boy who caught him by the arm.

"Mr Dene sir," he panted, "don't go away sir, Cubbs sir waiting for you."

"Cubbs Dan! I met them," whispered Martin breathlessly.

"I know'd I should be. I know'd I should be!" cried the boy excitedly. "Here sir this way sir, they're coming after you."

Steps could be plainly heard approaching which was kept up for a few minutes by the infuriated men but in the end Dan's knowledge of locality and the best hiding places had proved too much for them and the boy led him into the safety of one of the well lighted streets.

"That'll do now sir," whispered Dan eagerly. "Don't say a word was me as came to warn you."

Why not boy? You are not ashamed of doing a good action are you? Ah you know who the men were."

"Good night sir," said Dan and he dashed off and was gone.

### CHAPTER IX.

CABRIEL GRAY DICTATES AND THE PLOT THICKENS.

I tell you what I told you before Gray when you spoke to me. My girl is old enough to think and judge for herself and I'm not going to put any pressure on her. But a few words would influence her in a minute sir."

"Then I am not going to speak them."

Gray frowned and bit his lip as he walked up and down his principal's private office, and his temper nearly broke loose.

But he restrained himself and stopped by the table at which Gunnell and Swift was writing.

"Look here sir I'm afraid you think I am influenced by mercenary motives."

"Quite right I do."

"Then I assure you sir you are wrong. But I'm sure I'm right. Do I owe want to take away my child?"

"Oh yes sir, of course, but I ask nothing with be."

"Then mind" muttered the manufacturer and then aloud. "Now just understand me Gray. I do not look forward with any pleasure to my daughter marrying and leaving home."

"You object to my position sir?"

"Not at all. I was only a working man myself. Hang it man she is my only child! my home—my stay—everything to me. Do you think I want my house turned into a desert?"

"No sir, but it is only natural that she should marry."

"When the day comes and she says to me 'I either I want to leave you because I love this man better than I do you' I shall give way. Not till then. Now business. I look here Gray, there's a rumor about that Mr Dene was attacked a few nights ago on his way home. Did you know anything about this?"

"I sir? No."

"Well you must help me in letting it be known that I'll give $500 down for information as to who the scoundrels are. Some rascal among them will try and earn the money and I shall have two or three blackguards out of my employ, and the state will have them in hers."

"But has Mr Dene complained?"

"No that makes it the more likely. He is not the sort of man to go howling about like a beaten cur. Just try and find out a little about this."

"I will. And may I speak to Miss Swift?"

"Oh yes if you like."

"What an ass I was to say that!" muttered the manufacturer uneasily, and he sat biting his penholder. "Suppose Dinah said yes. Girls like the idea of being married and have a home of their own. Humph! No fear. Well, sir what is it? Come in. Don't rub your feet so much."

Which they was previous dirty sir. Letter sir from Mr Dene, sir, and wait for a answer."

Dan took the note out of the lining of his cap, handed it to his master and then stood shifting about from one foot to the other staring round the room and whistling softly the while.

"Say yes. No; I'll write a line" and Gunnell and Swift and scribbling off a few words he placed them in an envelope. "Take that to Mr. Dene. Here, wait a moment, boy. Mr. Dene was stopped a night or two ago by some men with sticks."

"Yes sir but he was too much for 'em, and gave 'em the slip. I showed him the way round by Fakenland, and they never came up to us nor got near."

"Then you were there?"

"Yes, sir. I went to tell him they were out after him only I was a bit late."

"Who were out after him?" said the manufacturer quickly.

Dan't stopped short and stared.

"Well, why don't you speak boy? Come no nonsense. You know who the men were."

Dan I was silent.

"There's a reward offered of $500 to know who those men were. Speak out my boy and you shall have a good reward for yourself now and some money put away in the savings bank ready for you when you grow a man."

Five hundred dollars," said Dan in an excited whisper.

"Yes."

"Put away in the bank for me."

"Yes."

"Couldn't mother hev it now?"

"Well I would see."

"My what a chance!" muttered the boy, and then he gave one of his legs a slip.

"Who were they?"

"Can't tell sir."

"But you know?"

"Never see one of 'em sir more didn't Mr Dene sir."

"No trifling you young dog. Tell me directly or——"

He caught him by the collar.

"Now tell me."

"Shan't. Don't you knock me about. I'll show you."

He made a feint twisted himself away and slipped out of the room before he could be stopped.

"An insolent young rascal," he muttered. "How cross things do go."

Dan I darted out of the office and ran as hard as he could along the yard in the full belief that he was pursued, but after satisfying himself that he was not he doubled in and out among the buildings till he reached the one where the steam hammers were at work and the incandescent iron was sending a wondrous glare all through the place.

The boy stopped and looked around till his eyes rested upon a man holding an iron tender. To him he ran.

"Say father," he whispered.

"Well? No, tell your mother I aren't got no money."

"Ah! it isn't about money father" whispered the boy. "The ganger's going to give $500 reward to him as'll say who went after Mr Dene."

"Who says so?"

"Gunnell and Swift hisself, he offered it to me to tell him."

"And you telled? Here, give me the money, d'ye hear?"

"I aren't got no money. How could I tell him it was you?"

"Hush" whispered the man looking sharply round. "Don't talk so loud. It wasn't me. What makes you think that?"

"Think it! Why wasn't I sitting afore the wall I eko the coal sheds eating apples when you and Turner and Lumbo came and sat smoking, your pipes and talked about it."

"No no nonsense. Dan't. You dreamed it."

"Oh, no I didn't. But I must go now. I've got a letter for Mr Dene."

"You with your Mr Danes," growled the man savagely. "come here to clem us all to death. But you won't tell no one Dan't."

"Not I" said the boy. "Why, didn't Gunnell and Swift offer me $500 and I wouldn't and run off."

"Five hundred dollars" said the great, cunning looking scoundrel—"$500 for him as tells. Well why not?" and he went off to a ward a furnace for a fresh ingot of glowing steel as a lord for his bench.

### CHAPTER X.

TWO CHECKS.

That evening, just at dusk Martin Dene set off to go to his laboratory as he termed it for a good long night's work.

He was full of eagerness for his hopes were high and after getting nearly to the works he turned off determined to go up at once and see Mr Swift and ask him to come down and see the result of his last labors.

Martin was so intent upon his experiment and had deported himself so well of late that he hardly thought of anyone at the house but his patron, till he was shown by the servant into the drawing room where Dinah and Netta were seated at work.

"I beg your pardon" he said constrainedly. "I thought Mr Swift was here."

"No my father has gone out to a public dinner this evening, and will not be back till late."

"I am sorry" said Martin gravely, for I am going to the works and hoped to have something to show him this evening."

"Have you succeeded?" cried Dinah joyfully.

"No but I hope I am well on the way at last" he said eagerly. "I—I beg your pardon though these matters cannot be of much interest to you."

"Me! Yes cried Dinah coloring. "I am deeply interested in all my father's plans. I try to be."

"I have very little to tell," he said smiling and yielding to the fascination of his position for of late he had been almost living in the rough works and there was something delightful in being in refined society once again, talking to two delightful girls who listened eagerly to all he said.

He talked for some time in tones full of enthusiasm as he told how he had worked on often in the most hopeless way, till all at once he felt as if were obtained a glimpse through into a region of more hopeful results and now he believed he had only to go on a little longer to be entirely successful.

"And you were going on to-night and wanted my father to come down and see."

"I am going down to the works to-night and if your father comes back any time this side of 11 I beg him to come."

"Oh how I should like to come, too!" exclaimed Netta.

A cold shuddering pace at this time of night" replied Martin smiling at the girl's enthusiasm and then his face turned cold and hard as it seemed to him that a cloud had come over the brightness of the evening for the servant announced—

"Mr Gray."

The manager's brow contracted a little as he saw Martin there but he bowed politely and took the chair offered conversing easily on various topics till Dinah said quietly:

"Did you come to see papa?"

"No no" he said carelessly "he has gone to the chemist has he not?"

"Yes" replied Dinah who felt surprised as I troubled at this unusual visit.

"Did he not say that I should very likely run up?"

"No not a word."

"Well I don't know that it matters. He expected that I should."

Martin rose.

"I'll bid you good evening Miss Swift" he said with quiet grave courtesy.

"Must you go so soon?" she replied feeling more than she dared throw into her voice.

"Yes I am going down to the works at once. You will remember my message?"

"Oh of course. Good evening."

She gave him her hand and would have added "pray stay" had she dared but she said nothing but the cold formal good evening as her hand lay still in his, which was icily cold.

"Good night Miss Walsh" he added "you shall see the result when all is done."

There was a few moments' silence as he left the room which lasted till the front door was heard to close when Gray broke the silence in a half contemptuous tone.

"Mr Dene is very industrious."

No wonder" cried Netta, mischieviously "when he is so near making the grand coup of his life."

"What" cried Gray almost fiercely.

"Mr Gray! how sharp you are!"

"I beg your pardon" he said merrily "but it seemed so strange to come from the works here to learn that I ought to have known there. So Mr Dene is very near success is he Miss Swift?"

"So he tells me."

"And he has gone down to the works to finish to night, said Netta."

"I am very glad, for Mr Swift's sake" said Gray quickly. "Miss Swift, "he said in a low tone, "I have your father's permission to speak. Will you give me a few moments."

Certainly" said Dinah quietly but with her heart beating wildly. "Netta and I are sisters."

"I am very glad" he said with a meaning look at Netta, "but my words were for you alone."

"Oh I will not be *de trop*" cried Netta and before Dinah could interfere, the merry little girl had tripped out of the room.

"Ah, at last!" said Gray, with a sigh of relief, as he drew his chair nearer to Dinah's. "Miss Swift, I think you know why I am here this evening."

"I am afraid I can guess," she replied, calmly.

"Afraid? No, no, don't say that Dinah. I love you and I have only been waiting patiently till I had received your father's permission to speak to ask you to be my wife."

"Then you were there?"

"Yes, sir. I went to tell him they were out after him only I was a bit late."

"Who were out after him?" said the manufacturer quickly.

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"Well, why don't you speak boy? Come no nonsense. You know who the men were."

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The manager's brow contracted a little as he saw Martin there but he bowed politely and took the chair offered conversing easily on various topics till Dinah said quietly:

"Did you come to see papa?"

"No no" he said carelessly "he has gone to the chemist has he not?"

"Yes" replied Dinah who felt surprised at this unusual visit.

"Did he not say that I should very likely run up?"

"No not a word."

"Well I don't know that it matters. He expected that I should."

Martin rose.

"I'll bid you good evening Miss Swift" he said with quiet grave courtesy.

"Must you go so soon?" she replied feeling more than she dared throw into her voice.

"Yes I am going down to the works at once. You will remember my message?"

"Oh of course. Good evening."

She gave him her hand and would have added "pray stay" had she dared but she said nothing but the cold formal good evening as her hand lay still in his, which was icily cold.

"Good night Miss Walsh" he added "you shall see the result when all is done."

There was a few moments' silence as he left the room which lasted till the front door was heard to close when Gray broke the silence in a half contemptuous tone.

"Mr Dene is very industrious."

No wonder" cried Netta, mischieviously "when he is so near making the grand coup of his life."

"What" cried Gray almost fiercely.

"Mr Gray! how sharp you are!"

"I beg your pardon" he said merrily "but it seemed so strange to come from the works here to learn that I ought to have known there. So Mr Dene is very near success is he Miss Swift?"

"So he tells me."

"And he has gone down to the works to finish to night, said Netta."

"I am very glad, for Mr Swift's sake" said Gray quickly. "Miss Swift, "he said in a low tone, "I have your father's permission to speak. Will you give me a few moments."

Certainly" said Dinah quietly but with her heart beating wildly. "Netta and I are sisters."

"I am very glad" he said with a meaning look at Netta, "but my words were for you alone."

"

...was extremely simple. His ... as he stooped the blast ... fire, adjusted a fire-clay lube ... placed the end in the liquid ... then laid covered the pot with a ... heavy clay.

"That'll be good," he said. "Now I must ... up by piling on more char-... fire! How tiresome!" For as he ... down to the great basket of iron by ... excellent he had gone on piling ... till he had completely emptied ... "If Lonly had Dan'l here now," ... as hurriedly catching up a ... he went through a small door at the far ... of the great building to reach a store of ... door closed behind him the furnace ... grew less and less, for the blast ... had made it glow and roar had been ... off, and the great place once more ... into obscurity.

He seemed to have been very quick, for his ... figure came hurriedly back into the ... to look hurriedly round, utter an ... exclamation, and then go towards ... door, which was suddenly thrown ... There was a rush of many feet, a ... cry, and then rapid blows ... falling flesh and un-... to fall on yielding bone, as half a dozen dimly seen ... forms glided here and there.

Then one figure was seen to stagger away ... from the group farther into the darkness to-... the side of the place, and to fall with a ... heavy thud close to a pile of old iron.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### A FIGHT FOR DEAR LIFE.

"There'll be enough for him this time," ... a deep voice with a harsh chuckle ... "That sort o' 'ventions as was ... "What people 'm another or two?" said ... of the shadowy figures.

"Why, he's got enow to last him for a ... years, and if a' 'gets better a' will ... what knobstick means."

"Hold Hide. Some on coming."

The shadowy figures scattered like rabbits ... the darkness of the building, and ... reached and hid behind bench, and furnace ... boiler as the inner door was once more ... and a figure heavily laden came ... through the darkness, placed something ... by the dulled furnace, and then hur-... replenished the fire, the sticks of char-... kindling as if they were formed of metal. ... There was a sigh, an ejaculation of dis-... contentment, and a voice said—

"I ought to have foreseen all this. Every-... thing's cooling down."

Busy hands seemed to be at work again, ... pipe was detached from the fire-clay ... the blast turned on to the furnace once ... again, and the fire soon glowed and burned ... up to the required pitch, the noise of the ... blast completely covering the heavy breath-... which came from various hiding places, ... and a low moan or two which rose from ... by the outer door.

"That's better. Hurrah! I shall do it yet. How soon everything had cooled down. But it is all right now."

He began to alter the application of the ... once more, and as he did so the place ... to darken again rapidly and he did ... that a dark stooping figure began to ... behind him from one corner of the ... building, now yet another and another ... different looking places, while, as they ... slowly and cautious y toward the ... another, the fast dulling furnace ... monstrous shadows of the ... on the wall, and elongated the ... Dudgeons they bore in a curiously ... way.

"Now!" cried the experimenter, excitedly, ... he stood with the fire clay tube in his ... hand. "Triumph or failure. Which?"

He thrust in the tube deep into the pot of ... metal and turned on the blast.

"Failure!" cried a hoarse voice. "Now, ... now!"

"Ha! cowards! hounds!" roared Martin, ... he saw his danger, and, snatching up the ... bar which served as a stirrer for the ... charcoal, he bounded on to the furnace and ... stood at bay, just as from the crucible there ... forth a wondrous blaze of light, and ... tongues of vividly-colored flame and myri-... of sparks, as from some glorious pyro-... display, came rushing out with a roar.

"Down wi' him, lads!" cried the leader ... the gang. "There is no mistake this time!"

The men dashed at him; but a whirl round ... the iron bar sent one wretch bleeding and ... disabled to the ground, and the others ... stopped for a moment.

It was a wonderful group, for as the strong ... blast of air made the liquid metal bubble, ... the whole place was a blaze of light, and the ... figures of the fierce combatants stood out ... in grand relief, Martin high above the ... others, who surrounded him ready for a ... spring.

"When I say 'Now!' lads, turn a' togeth-...er!" growled the leading ruffian. "We ...mun do it now, and there's plenty o' light ... to see. Why don't ye ca' for help, master?"

"You cowardly ruffians! keep back!" cried ... Martin, as he towered up behind the blazing ... crucible, the sparks flying over and around ... him. "Keep back, or I will not answer for ... your lives!"

"Nay, nor we for thine, wi' your cursed-...witchcraft! Ready, lads?"

"Ay!" was growled savagely.

"All together then. Down wi' him as ...turned the wives and bairns! One! Two! ...Now!"

"Stop!"

There was a piercing shriek, and through ... the golden, dazzling light a slight figure was ... seen to dart across from the open door, ... flying right up on the back of the furnace ... and threw herself before Martin Dene, whom ... she clasped with one arm, as she faced his ... startled assailants.

"Wretches! cowards!" she cried.

"It's only the old man's barn, lads. Come ...on. We mun do it now!"

There was another quick, cat-like advance, ... and Martin struck at his foremost assailant ... as well as he could, hampered by the pre-...sence of Dinah Swift.

"Here, this way, here!" yelled a shrill ... voice just at that moment, when a bludg-...eon was about to fall on Martin's defence-...less head, and Dinah uttered a wild cry of ...horror.

But the help was there, for Gunnell ... and Swift rushed in with Dan'l, closely fol-...lowed by Eben Joy and half a dozen police, ...two of whom rushed to and secured the ...farther door.

"You cowardly dogs!" roared the manu-...facturer. "Dinah, my girl, you here?"

"Yes, master," snarled one of the dis-...appointed hounds. "We ketched 'em here ...together, and was going to bring thy bairn ...home."

"That's a lie!" roared Gunnell and ... Swift, "for your companion, Eben Joy ... here, came and blew up the whole con-...cern."

"You did that, Eben?" growled the ...leader of the gang.

"Man must take his chances when they ...come, lad," said Eben coolly. "There's $500 ...reward, the gaffer's going to give, and I ...thought I might as well have it for my wife ...and children." "Bah!" was growled out by ...one gang; each of whom had now a police-...man's hand upon his shoulder.

"Thank God, my boy, you're safe," cried ... Gunnell and Swift, wringing Martin's hand; ... "but Dinah, my girl, ought you to be here?"

"Would you have had me stay, father, ...when I knew your friend was in such peril?"

"No," said Gunnell and Swift shortly, ...and then to himself, "A lucky dog; I ...thought as much. Is he much hurt, ser-...geant?"

The policeman was raising up the man ...whom Martin had struck down with the bar. ..."He's got enough for a month in the hos-...pital," said the man, letting the head sink ...down. "One of you had better get help and ...the stretcher."

"Bring two while you're 'bout it, lad," said ...the leader of the gang callously. "There's ...another one down yonder."

Mr. Swift and the sergeant crossed to the ...corner nearer the door, and carried the dark ...figure lying there and bore it to the light.

"Mr. Gray!" cried the manufacturer won-...deringly. "Dene, is this your work?"

"Dene," came in a feeble voice. "Those ...ruffians, I came to help."

"Mad, you shouldn't ha' come," growled ...the policeman of the gang. "We thowt it ...were him. It were only a mistake."

"You—came to save me, Mr. Gray?" cried ...Dene.

"Oh my soul, yes," he groaned and fainted ...away.

He was believed, Gabriel Gray; and when ...he recovered from his long succeeding illness ...he was a changed man, but he left the works. ...That was doubly, or rather trebly, an hour's triumph for Martin Dene, for when the ...conclusion was at an end, he found that he ...had achieved success over his invention, and ...gained a partnership in Gunnell and Swift's; ...and Dinah, won for himself a true and lov-...ing wife.

THE END

### THE VOYAGE TO SLUMBERLAND.

She sails away on the sea of dreams,
This little skipper with eyes of brown,
As the firefly's torch in the twilight gleams,
As the parish sun goes down;
Her bark floats over the grimy town
To Slumberland and its silver sea;
The spotless folds of her alumber gown
Are no whit fairer than she.

There are angel birds in the warm, still air,
And the skipper laughs with her eyes of brown,
As they sing to her old songs, sweet and rare,
While her bark billows up and down;
They sing of a prince of high renown,
And a princess ever so young and fair;
But where is the princess fnad ever a crown
Like the crown of her soft brown hair.

Cometh a storm over the silver sea,
That ebbs on the dreamer's hand,
And the angel birds fade out to the lee
Of this singular slumber strand:
Is there a harbor by angels planned,
From all storms, whatever they be,
From the wicked fairies of Slumberland
And the waves in its silver sea?

Up, like a flash, comes the little brown head,
And the brown eyes only see
A billowy blanket of silk outspread
On an ocean of dimity;
But it's fearlessly the skipper will flee,
With a soft little barefoot tread,
By the chart she learned on her bended knee,
To the haven of mother's bed.

—*J. P. Boucck in Boston Globe.*

## "CLEAN TOO RIDICULOUS."

BY S. BARING GOULD.

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"It was clean too ridiculous," as the Scotchman said when his wife died after he had lost five children in rapid succession through scarlet fever.

But it was clean too ridiculous on quite another account. You shall hear my story, which is a fact, and "clean too ridiculous" to be other than fact. I can tell it of myself, and laugh over it, because it has all turned out so well. If it had turned out clean contrary, you would have heard nothing about it. So now, without further preface, to my story.

It all took place before a railway ran to Squabham. It was in the time when the terminus was at Stoke, just twelve miles off, and the arterial blood of traffic in the country flowed through coaches.

As constituents of that rich arterial tide one day I sat on the top of the coach, not in the box seat, but just behind the driver, and near me sat a very charming young lady.

I believe that I lived before my time. I mean to say that I had tastes for those things which have since come into fashion, but which were then looked down on. For instance, I had a great predilection for red hair. At that epoch in modern history of which I write, red hair provoked a contemptuous comment of "carrots." Since Pederaphnellite art has come in the popular taste has changed, and red hair is admired. Those ladies who have parsnip hair will lavish pounds in hair-dye and wash and powder to transform the parsnip crop on their heads into a field of carrots. In the middle ages a great deal of money was wasted by alchemists in attempting to transmute metals. They could never succeed in converting lead into silver, or copper into gold, but our modern hair dressers can, and unseate women's, yes, and men's heads, into what they like; they can dye as the raven's plume, bronze, gold, copper, silver, as you like, and change metals as often as you like.

Now, the dear, sweet creature who sat by me had the most gorgeous auburn hair conceivable; the sun—and the evening sun gilded the coach as we rolled over the downs,—shone on her, and it literally blazed in this girl's hair. The modern half-penny postage stamp was nothing to it. We talked; and as we talked I looked at her lovely complexion. What complexions those red-headed sirens have! She had blue eyes, was animated and very agreeable. She sat between me and the outside bar. I was not twitched between ladies; on my left sat another girl, with brown hair and hazel eyes. Usually in such a thing as Banbury cake the jam is between two slabs of sponge bread, but here the case was reversed. I was the sponge bread with two sorts of jam laid on, one on each side of me. But, to tell you the truth, I did not observe much my brown beauty on the left, so engrossed was I in the red beauty on my right. The reason—or one of the reasons—was that the setting sun, or sun in process of declension, was to my left; i. e., in the west, and so blazed into my eyes when I turned my head to the left, that the brown head of my lovely companion on that side appeared only as a spot in the sun, whereas the full glory of his rays spent itself in gilding the refined gold of the red beauty on my right.

We talked, of what I cannot now recollect, but I know that the red beauty talked charmingly, interested me intensely, and that she made the moments fly as we sped over the downs to Stoke. I never in all my life spent such an enjoyable hour and a half. It went as a streak of lightning.

When we dismounted at the coach office in the main street of Stoke, I sought an inn and engaged a room. Business was likely to detain me there some days. I could not sleep that night. There was no night in my room—in the entire hotel. The red head. The gorgeous blaze of that lovely girl's hair to my heated fancy filled it with light.

Next day with fevered tongue I went to the coach office and found the coachman there about to start on the return journey to Squabham.

"My dear fellow," said I, pressing a half crown into his hand—that was before florins came in, or a florin would have done, "who was that charming young lady who sat by me on the coach yesterday?"

"That, sir, was Miss Smith. She has come in for some shopping. Her married sister lives in Stoke, and she goes back to Squabham to-morrow."

"Thank you—a thousand times," I said. "Whom does she live with at home? Her father—what is he?"

"Her father is dead; she is the sister of a solicitor there, Mr. John Smith, clerk of the justices."

"Thank you—ten thousand times," I said, and resolved to return with the coach next day and swim to Squabham in an ocean of ecstasy by the side of Miss Smith.

But inexorable business detained me. I could not get away for four days. The moment my time was at my disposal I engaged a seat on the box for Squabham. I had stepfatherly ever since I had been at Stoke. My dreams had been disturbed by visions of that glorious head. Also my tongue had been coated every morning, and I had expended 18 pence in seidlitz powders to cool the ardor of my blood and set my liver to rights.

But though I emptied half the box my passion remained unabated, though my tongue was cleaner and more of the color of the expensive pink coral of which brooches and intaglios are made, which was satisfactory. By the way, how is it that in boxes of seidlitz powders there are always more blue papers than white? As I consume about a dozen boxes in the twelve months, and have for the last twenty years, I have a glut now of blue packets of carbonate of soda. But that is neither here nor there.

I returned to Squabham with unabated desire to see this red beauty; and on reaching the little country town I inquired my way to the house of Mr. John Smith, solicitor.

I found it, with a brass plate on the garden gate—"Mr. John Smith, solicitor," was engraved on it.

The house was a sort of villa, with a garden before it, in which white lilies and roses were blooming. There were also beds of red geranium and yellow calcolaria, but owing to the rain they had gone much to leaf, and were draggled. I rang the bell, and asked to see Mr. Smith, and was shown into his private sittingroom. He was a tall, gaunt man, with large whiskers, gentlemanly, and with a piensant voice. He asked me to take a chair, and I did so, thanking him. Then he waited to know my business. That was one of the most awkward moments I have known in my life. I can propose to a lady, because then I rush at it, as a digger does at a plank, and drive my head through; but to sit opposite a cold-blooded lawyer, who is boring one with his eyes and has ears at full cock to receive your communications, and to gush with love under such circumstances—the lady not being in the room—is as difficult as it would be to write a sonnet with one's toes, keeping one's hands in one's pockets all the time.

"I had the pleasure," said I, "to travel to Stoke on the top of the coach the other day with your sister, Miss Smith."

"She went to Stoke last Monday."

"And she is returned home?"

"She is here."

"I venture to say that your sister produced a profound impression on my heart through her beauty, on my mind by her intellectual powers and great vivacity and ability in expressing herself; and, indeed, I may say she produced a deep impression on my entire system, for we were rather squeezed, and her box, on the roof, was behind me, and one corner dug into my back. If I had not changed my coat, I might have shown you the mark to this day. I may add that my heart is quite as deeply and permanently impressed."

"My sister is extremely flattered—that is to say, she will be if she hears—"

"I beg, sir," I interrupted, "that it will be mentioned to her. I throw myself and my fortune at her feet; I am not a man of wealth, but I am in business—a business which is prosperous, and capable of a considerable extension, into the details of which we will enter later if need be. Suffice it to say that my income is about six hundred a year, never less, usually somewhat more. But I am aged 35. I was born on April 1, 1813, of a respectable family, commercial, but eminently respectable and well-established. I have never been married, but I want to be immensely, impetuously, ardently—to your sister. I may say that hitherto my heart has been void—like a non-inflated football; now it is full to bursting with your sister. May I ask of you the permission to meet her, and respectfully to make my offer to her in person?"

"Certainly. Come and dine with us at half past seven."

"I shall be delighted."

"There will be only my wife, my sister, and myself present, and—a lady friend now staying with us. I will not ask another gentleman, so that we shall be three ladies and two gentlemen. You shall take in my sister, and there will be no one else with us after the ladies withdraw, and we will have a further talk then. I will just sound Paulina."

"Paulina—you don't say so! Is that her name?"

"Yes; that is my sister's name."

"I dote on the name of Paulina. What a mercy it is that ladies with charming Christian names do not lose those by matrimony."

At half-past 7 I was at the house in dress clothes, and was introduced into the drawing room. Three ladies were there, my host's wife and two others, one the friend, the third—the brown beauty. I looked this way, that way, became crimson, fevered, uncomfortable. The red beauty was not there.

My host came up.

"I suppose you hardly need a formal introduction," said M——. "My sister, Paulina"—and he led me to—the brown beauty. "You will kindly hand her down to dinner."

How I got through dinner I can hardly say. I was so nervous, so confounded; felt my situation altogether as one really clean too ridiculous. However, I must say that the brown beauty made efforts to be amiable, and really was a very pretty, charming girl, and with great ingenuity did get me to so forget my situation as to enter into conversation with her.

When the ladies withdrew, I had to tell my host—"It's not she! I am awfully sorry, in ghastly confusion, but it is not she; it was the other one."

"What other one?"

Mr. John Smith took it very good humoredly; he laughed heartily. I explained that the object of my passion had red hair and a beautiful complexion, also blue eyes.

"Guess now whom he has exclaimed, "you mean Miss Brown. She went to Stoke the same day as Paulina, but returned two days ago. *She* has carrots."

"And who is her father?"

"He is a solicitor here; clerk of the board of guardians. Not Thomas Brown. Now, look here, it's all right. I did not say a word to Paulina before dinner about your admiration and your proposal—lucky, by George! that I did not. The fact is, I thought it would be embarrassing to her, so just let matters alone, and left you to say what you liked afterwards. *I had* hinted to my wife to withdraw, on some pretext or other, with her friend later on in the evening, so as to give you an opportunity. Now I will stop that."

"Thank you a thousand times. I am overwhelmed with confusion. You must understand that the only reason I see why I did not fall in love with Miss Paulina Smith, and did fall in love with Miss—Miss—What is her Christian name?"

"Jesse."

"Jesse—a lovely—an adored name! Well, why I did fall in love with the red beauty on my right, and not with the brown beauty on my left, was that the sun was setting behind the latter, so that I could not see her very distinctly. Her head was between me and the sun, whereas the sun shone effulgent over Miss Brown and brought to light her splendid charms. That was the only reason, 'pon my soul."

It was an immense relief to me when we went upstairs into the drawing room to know that Miss Smith was ignorant of the intention with which I had been invited there that evening. She supposed that I was in Squabham on some business with which her brothers was likewise engaged. So she was lively, very agreeable, and made me lose all my nervous strains and spend really a charming evening.

Next day I awoke after a sound sleep, in which I dreamt that I was the terrestrial globe, about which revolved, or, no! that itself revolved—no, I mean both one and the other—I am getting involved, but it doesn't matter, dreams are involved things. I dreamt that I was the terrestrial globe, on which now rose the solar orb with radiant face and streaming auburn hair; then it set, and above my horizon, and occupying my sidereal vault, shone the pale face of Miss Smith, with dark brown hair and hazel eyes, with a very soothing and gratifying effect to my liver and my tongue, which was quite clean next morning when I looked at it in the mirror—a proof, moreover, that Mr. John Smith's wine was good.

I inquired the way to the house of Mr. Thomas Brown, and introduced myself. He was a stout, little man, with white hair. I informed him of the passion I entertained for his daughter. He nodded his head, and called one of his clerks. "Mr. Baker, please step into my parlor and tell my daughter that a gentleman here wants to see her on business."

This was rather a blunt way of putting it, but, as Mr. Brown said, "business is business, and should be settled off-hand."

In came Miss Jessie Brown, looking lovely, no doubt, but in her morning dress not quite so charming as when equipped for going to Stoke; nor was her beauty so radiant in the shade as it had been when blazed on by declining Phœbus.

"I say, Jess," said Mr. Brown, "this gentleman, in the broking business, income nominally 600, age 35, constitution, by the way, you did not say what that was," he turned to me, "passed by any decent life assurance company, eh?" I nodded. "He wants to know if you'll be his missus. Now, then, what do you say?"

"I am much obliged for the honor," answered Miss Brown, "but I must decline. I—I—I may as well tell you, father, now we are on this topic, that I got engaged, without asking you, to Captain McGregor whilst at Stoke two days ago. He was sitting on the boxseat by the coachman," she said, turning to me. "Perhaps you did not catch it, but I was talking with him, through you, on that pleasant drive."

I returned abashed, confounded, to my sins.

Then I mused on my situation. I had wasted two days off from my business, it had cost me six shillings for the outside seat on the coach from Stoke, besides one shilling as tip to the coachman, and sixpence to the boy who took my portmanteau; it would cost me seven and six to return to Stoke, and my inn bill would not be under a pound. Well nigh two pounds thrown away, besides the loss of two days from my business. It was too vexatious. It was clean ridiculous. It shall not be, said I. I returned to the house of Mr. John Smith, and desired an interview. I told him that I had been refused, showed him that I had my hotel bill to pay, as well as seven and six for each coach journey, and I informed him that my moral nature revolted from waste. Would he then allow me to see his sister, Pauline, and propose to her?

He asked me to dinner again that evening. After dinner Mr. Smith and his friend disappeared, and I was left alone with Paulina. I seized the occasion, discovered my passion, stated my income, and—was accepted.

I have already said that I am a man beyond my time. Then came in that absurd craze for even carroty hair. When that fashion prevailed I had become an enthusiast for dark brown. Paulina, my wife, has dark brown hair. And now I am always, *avant tout*, a man beyond my times, I have a great passion for, and admiration of silver hair, and upon my soul! Paulina is going to gratify it, for I have found white streaks in her brown locks. Well, now, really! What do you think of that?

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No. 121 First street, corner Washington, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

### WHEN SNOW COMES.

When snow comes, like an inky cloud
Across the blue of life's sky,
We shudder and moan and cry aloud,
And unanswered question—Why?

But there comes no answer to our cries,
The cloud is still deebest black;
The tears keep crowding to our eyes—
The tears we cannot keep back

Till Hope comes, softly, with starry face
And soft, sympathetic hand,
And quiets our unavailing cries,
How, we cannot understand.

And with sweet-eyed Hopes comes gentle Peace,
For they are sisters true;
And with them, Sorrow soon must cease
To cloud life's sky of blue.

—*Dolly.*

Portland, August 2, 1889.

### BICEPS MIGHTIER THAN THE PEN.

The Story of a Chicago Lover's Successful Suit.

CHAPTER I.

Algernon Charles McSwyny was the dyspeptic of a well-to-do but respectable parents who dwelt in Chicago. From his earliest infancy he had developed a taste for poetry, which the juvenile applications of "Mother Goose" had served to whet to an extraordinary degree. As he grew older the poetical taste increased to such an extent that when he had reached the age of 17 he had resolved upon a poetical career and forthwith began his studies with that idea in view. It is needless to here enumerate with what persistency he devoured the works of the great poets. From Spencer to Eugene Field their works to him were as an open book.

And in very truth Algernon seemed cut out for a poet. His high, pale forehead, his tangled locks of whortleberry hue, his thin and tapering fingers, his sunken chest, which, covered by even his heaviest winter undershirt, only measured twenty-seven inches, all betokened the poetic, if latent, spirit that dwelt within.

He loved!

Ah, are not poets built for love? Who was it that had gained that soulful heart?

Marjorie Fitzpatrick, the sylph-like daughter of Dionysius Fitzpatrick, the well-known contractor in dressed beef, was the object of our poet's affections.

From their childhood they had grown up together, and many an innocent hour of youth's happy time had they spent together in the rear of and in the shade of old Fitzpatrick's slaughter house reading together the Sapphic odes of Swinburne. Is it necessary to add that their hearts went out to each other?

They loved as only the youthful enthusiast of Chicago can love.

CHAPTER II.

Time crept on apace and the occasion came when Algernon must take himself away to college, for his parents had resolved that their only child should have the best education that money could procure. In their generosity, too, they had agreed to allow him $2 75 per week for cigarettes, poker, and other luxuries, which a collegiate course demands.

As the time drew near when Algernon and Marjorie would have to part, the idea of separation became more unendurable that even with the humidity at 98, and Algernon determined that before leaving he would secure old Fitzpatrick's consent to their future union.

Old Fitzpatrick was not poetical, nor did he appreciate those higher sensibilities which had been denied him. Although a member of the Chicago Browning Club and a patron of the German opera, it was clear that amid such surroundings he was ill at ease.

In the slaughter house and packing rooms, it was there that old Fitzpatrick showed those qualities that gave him the right to call himself a genuine son of Chicago. It was with trembling heart, therefore, that our hero presented himself one beautiful night in June at the palatial residence of the wealthy Chicagoan. With charming grace he told the story of his love in language most poetical. Ah, woe for the unappreciative side of human nature!

Old Fitzpatrick heard his suit with scorn, nay had his suit been only a $6 50 ready-made one it could not have been received with greater contumely. His offer was jeered at, and in rough and harsh tones old Fitzpatrick declared he would never give his daughter to a man whose entire carcase would not suffice to make even a good-sized chop.

CHAPTER III.

With anguish tugging at their respective heart strings the lovers parted in a blizzard of emotion.

CHAPTER IV.

Algernon went to Yale!

CHAPTER V.

Four years have passed!

Commencement week at Yale had come and gone. All eyes were turned to New London, where the great aquatic contest between Yale and Harvard was to be decided. Marjorie had persuaded her kind and indulgent mother to bring her East that she might be present at the graduation of her old love.

Time had not lessened the depth of her passion!

CHAPTER VI.

It is the day of the great race. New London is full of spectators, and the spectators, mostly collegians, are also full of beer and enthusiasm.

The shells are drawn up in line, the word is given, and off dashed the two crews in a mad race for victory. It is a neck-and-neck affair until the third mile is reached, when, to the horror of those who had backed the blue, the Yale crew is seen to waver. Bow, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 have become mere passengers. They are not pulling an ounce. Their oars trail listlessly in the water. The Harvards dash to the fore. Their lead, however, is but momentary. For, see! the Yale coxswain puts his rudder hard a starboard, while the sole remaining oar, the stroke bends to his work with redoubled energy. Slowly but surely, the Yale boat, carrying seven passengers and propelled by one oar, goes flying through the water and manages to poke its blue-tipped nose over the judges' line a winner by a scant length!

Then went up such a mighty cheer that for fifteen and three-quarters minutes the hills of Groton reverberated with its echoes.

Who was the stroke that saved the day?

Why, Algernon Charles McSwyny, the strongest man in Yale college, with a chest measurement of forty-three inches!

CHAPTER VII.

Twilight, four days later. Scene, the palatial residence of old Fitzpatrick. With a step born of confidence, an athletic looking young man ascends the stoop. Disdaining the electric bell, he knocks at the front door with such energy that two oaken panels are shivered into bits. The young man is ushered into the library, and for the second time Algernon asks Fitzpatrick for his daughter's hand. He got it!

And when, two days later, in the presence of his prospective father-in-law, he laid low a particularly lively Texas steer with a single blow of his naked fist, the old gentleman was so charmed with the performance that he took him into partnership and gave him a palace on Michigan avenue.

CHAPTER VIII.

Algernon and Marjorie have now been married many years, and the little McSwynys have been taught that muscle goes farther than poetry in these cold nineteenth century days.

### Pre-Historic Man.

Boise City Statesman.

In sinking the artesian well—which our friend Kurtz is interested in at Nampa, in this county—a few days since, at a depth of 310 feet, the sand pump brought up a well formed human image in baked clay, two or three inches in length; perfect, save one foot was off at the ankle and the other just below the knee. We have not seen the wonderful find, but are told that it is really an artistic piece of work, the nose slightly worn, but the other features sharp and clear, and unquestionabtedly of burned clay. This seems to establish two facts; first, that the volcanic eruptions which at different periods have flowed over the plains between the Boise and the Snake have aggregated a deposit of more than 300 feet; secondly, that previous to the earliest ages of that period this valley was occupied with human beings of sufficient civilization to make plastic images of the human form and bake the same into the imperishable article which has survived all these ages since. We imagine that there is great historic value and significance in this discovery at the bottom of the Nampa Artesian well, and shall await with great interest the opinions of the savans.

## THE NEW JERUSALEM.

### The Holy City as It Looks to the Eyes of a Newspaper Correspondent.

A Letter Written on the Housetop—A City of Caves and Catacombs—The Ruins of Zion and Recent Excavations.

[Copyrighted, 1889, by Frank G. Carpenter.]

JERUSALEM, May 28.—[Special Correspondence.]—I write this letter on the housetop of a bishop's residence, on the top of Mount Zion, in the center of Jerusalem. My American typewriter stands within thirty feet of the great square tower of David, the base of which was undoubtedly built before Christ. At my left, surrounded by the yellow stone walls of houses, is the dark green pool which Hezekiah made to supply the holy city with water in case of a siege, and beyond it, out of the honeycomb of buildings, shines the great bronze dome, which stands over the spot on which Christ was crucified, and in which just now are worshiping pilgrims from every quarter of the Christian world. In front of me, not half a mile away, on a great plateau covering thirty-five acres, is a big octagonal tower with a bulbous bronze dome. It is the Mosque of Omar, and it stands on the very site of Solomon's temple, while at its left is the church built on the Roman mosaic floor of the house of Pontius Pilate. The horizon on all sides is bounded by hills. Jerusalem lies in a nest in the mountains. It is built on an irregular plateau, with valleys about it and steep hills running straight up from these to the city and to the higher hills on the opposite sides. Around the edge of this plateau runs a wall about thirty feet high, and within this is the Jerusalem of to-day. It does not cover, all told, much more than the area of a 200-acre farm, and a good walker can make the circuit of its walls in an hour.

Sitting, as I am, upon the site of King David's palace, I see the whole city spread out below me. What a curious city it is! In my tour of the world I have found no place so full of strange sights, of picturesque characters, and so different in every particular from every other part of the world. Aside from its wonderfully interesting historical associations, Jerusalem to-day is a city of itself. Forty thousand people are packed within its narrow walls, and it looks more like a great honeycomb than a city. The houses are piled one upon another in all sorts of irregularities, and if you would take a half section of land and scatter over the whole great piles of gigantic storehouses just as you find them back of a large store, you might get some idea of Jerusalem as it looks to me from Mount Zion. These houses have no chimneys, and their stone roofs are in every case almost flat. Many of them have little beehive domes jutting out of their center, and if the town were on a level these domes would look like the backs of a great herd of tortoises at time of harvest. Yellow limestone is the material of Jerusalem. The wood used in the building of the whole city would not last an American family a winter, and the roofs, walls and floors of these thousands of houses are of cold yellowish-white limestone. Even in the bishop's mansion, which is one of the finest in the city, I get out of my bed on to a stone floor, and I walk to my breakfast through stone halls, down stone steps.

There are no wells in this city of Jerusalem. All the water comes down in rain, and the trees and gardens of the town can be numbered on your fingers. The hills about the city are almost as barren as those of New England and the only foliage visible is the dark silvery green of the olive orchards on the Mount of Olives and along the hills between Jaffa and Bethlehem. The only green to be seen is an acre or so of common inside the walls of the temple plateau, and here and there a housetop, which by age has gathered a coating of dirt from the dust of the city, and on which the green grass has sprouted. Here and there you see ruined arches which are too dangerous to be inhabited by the bees of this human hive, and on these the moss and grass grow. There is one green bushy tree at the base of Mount Calvary, and a solitary palm looks out over the city, beside the business street named after King David. It is not an attractive looking town, and its glaring cream white makes sore the eyes under the rays of this tropical sun.

The walls of Jerusalem are clean and well cut, and they have not the dilapidated condition of those of the cities of China. They are entered by gates which are closed at night, and at each of these gates Mohammedan soldiers stand, and exact a tax on all of the produce which comes into the city. The main business gate is that which leads out behind the tower of David towards Jaffa, through which the Bethlehem girls bring their vegetables each morning to sell, and through which all of the imports which come by sea are brought in. This gate lies at my feet, and I can see the curious throng which passes through it day in and day out. There are donkeys and camels with great loads on their backs. There are pilgrims by the thousands, and all of the various characters which make up this curious people. There goes a donkey, led by a fat Turk in a yellow gown and red turban; he is barefooted, and he is bringing wood into town to sell. The wood is the roots of olive trees, and his donkey load is worth just 25 cents, and he has had to pay 5 cents of a tax upon it at the gate. There is a Syrian Bedouin upon a gray Arabian pony. He sits as straight as a telegraph pole, and he looks with wondering glances out of his fierce black eyes at the crowd about him. He has a black and white woolen blanket on his back, and his head is covered with a great yellow handkerchief, which is bound about the crown with two strands of hair cord, as big around as your finger. Behind him come three camels, loaded with the oranges of Jaffa. Each carries a cart load in the two crates, which hang on each side of his back, and they grunt and grumble as their Bedouin driver drags them along by a string tied to their noses. Next comes a troop of Turkish soldiers, in blue European uniforms and red fez caps. They knock aside the Christians as they go along, and it makes one's blood boil to know that this land, which is the holiest of all to Christian nations, is in the hands of the Turks. The sound of the Turkish band is continuously heard in Jerusalem. The Turkish sword and gun is everywhere, and the holy sepulcher itself is guarded by Turks.

There is a market inside the Jaffa gate, and I can see it just under me as I write. Great piles of oranges and lemons lie upon the flag sidewalk, and there are scores of women with baskets of vegetables before them. Many of these are from Bethlehem, and the Bethlehem girls are the prettiest you see in Jerusalem. They have straight well-rounded forms, which they clothe in a long linen dress of white, beautifully embroidered in silk so that a single gown requires many months of work. This dress is much like an American woman's nightgown without the frills and laces. It falls from the neck to the feet, and is open at the front of the neck in a narrow slit as far down as a modest decollette fashionable dress. Over this they have sleeveless cloaks of dark red stripes, and their heads are covered with long shawls of linen beautifully embroidered. Just above her forehead each girl carries her dowry in the shape of a wreath-like strip of silver coins which stand on end, fastened to a string, and crown the forehead with money. Some of the girls have several rows of these coins, and some have crowns of gold. Not a few have coins of silver and gold the size of our $20 gold pieces hung to strings about their necks, and none of the women hide their pretty faces, as do those Mohammedan girls near by, who, in shapeless white gowns with flowery white and red veils, covering the whole of their faces, look like girls playing ghosts in white sheets. Beside these are Russian girls in the peasant costumes of modern Europe, and Jewish maidens in gowns and flowered shawls. There are Greek priests with high, black caps and monks of all kinds, such as you see under the black cowls of Europe. The Syrian, the Turk, the Bedouin, the African, the Armenian and the Greek are all in that crowd below me, and among them all is the form of the ubiquitous American traveler, who, in pith helmet hat and green sun umbrella, has conquered the east as well as the west.

What a Babel of sounds!

The noise of the city comes up to my housetop like the buzzing of 40,000 swarms of bees, and the city grows stranger and stranger as I try to comprehend it all. It is now more than a week that I have been wandering through it, and I find it more interesting every day of my stay. The streets of the city are so narrow that no wheeled vehicle can go through them, and Jerusalem is more like a vast catacomb than a town. Many of the streets are vaulted over, and you will often pass for a half mile through what might be called a subterranean cavern, lighted by openings from the top and pierced at the sides with cave-like stores. The smallest business shops in the world are in Jerusalem, and a great many of the stores are no bigger than an ordinary dry goods box. They have no windows, and the only light that they get comes from the front. I stopped this afternoon before a shoe shop, and, out of curiosity, took its measurements. It was a hole in the wall, cut out with a base four feet above the cobble stone street. A rude stone, two feet high, was the step by which the shoemaker crawled into it, and it was just three feet wide, five feet high and eight feet deep. It was as dark as a pocket, and the shoemaker squatted in the entrance with a board on his lap, and he filled it completely. He was working at a pair of rough Bedouin shoes, and the owner of these squatted cross-legged in his bare feet, while the cobbler waxed his thread and in pulling it was carried to move his hands toward the street and back into the shop. The place was so small that had he pulled his thread in the ordinary way, he would have barked his elbows against the walls. There are hundreds of such shops in Jerusalem, and the average business place is more like a bank vault than anything else. Next to this shoe shop there was a Jerusalem restaurant. It was an oval hole cut into the hill, twelve feet high, eight feet wide and forty feet deep. At the front was the cooking stove of Jerusalem, consisting of a round section of limestone with holes bored into the top as big around as a workman's dinner bucket, and with other holes piercing these from the sides. A few inches from the top of each hole was a rude iron grating, and upon this the charcoal was laid, and by the draft which came in from below the cooking was done. The slab was mounted on cordwood posts, and it had five fireplaces. At the back a rough table without a cloth was set for the guests, and the only chairs were little stools a foot high and about a foot square, the seats of which were of woven cords.

I was much interested in a Bedouin inn, which I next visited, and I imagine that this ion was much the same as the stable in which Jesus Christ was born. It consisted of a series of vaulted chambers, the walls and roof and floors of which were of stone. These chambers, like the stores, had no windows, but they covered altogether about the light and size of a house. Entering the area of a good-sized room, I saw and two narrow door I found four donkeys and camels in one vaulted compartment. Upon a ledge near by, with nothing but a dirty straw mat to separate them from the stones, three Bedouin men, in their black and white gowns, lay dozing. In another cave-like compartment were several horses, and the only sign of civilization was a European lamp, which was burning American coal oil, in the back of another cave. Through my guide I chatted with the keeper of the inn, and he told me that his charge for feeding, keeping and washing a donkey or a horse was 5 cents a day. As I chatted, a long-haired, gypsy-looking woman entered, and I was told that she was the wife of one of the sleeping Bedouins. I looked at the food for the camels, and was shown a chocolate-brown cake, which was made of the refuse from the making of olive oil, and upon asking to see an oil mill, I was taken to another cell-like cave near by, where a Mohammedan and a negro were grinding out some of the delicious fluid which we mix with our salads.

At the side of the door to this cave there was a stone ledge as high as a pavement, and in the center of this was a hole as big around as a flour barrel in which, with his clothes tied up about his waist, with bare legs and bare feet, an Ethiopian—whose sweating face was as black as oiled ebony—was standing and treading the oil out of the ground and mashed olives. I peeped over into the well in which he was standing, and I saw that he had a linen cloth laid on the top of the mushy-like mixture. He tramped this cloth into the olives with his feet, and taking it up wet, wrung the oil out into a red clay basin, from whence it was poured into pots to be strained for the market. Further back in the cave stood a tall, ungainly camel and a very small, knotty little donkey, who were munching away while the mill was not going. These were the animals who grind up the olives; and in another cave opening into this I could see the mill itself. It was much like that of a threshing machine or the bark mill of a country tannery, and the camel and donkey went round and round in a circle hitched to a bar which turned the mill. Four men slept in these caves, and there were a half dozen others

W.M.'S ... S.S. ... S.S. ... S.S. ... S.S. ... S.S. ...

Will they ever make a corset that will not break and still be well-fitting? You evidently never wore the Watch-Spring Corset, or in that case the above remark would be unsalled for.
Price, $1.25.

One day we advertised Ladies' Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs for 12½c. We sold 80 dozen before night. Our Eastern buyer sent us 100 dozen more and we can sell them at
10——CENTS——10
Do you think they'll go?

You'll be out and injured if you don't post yourself on our prices.
Heavy 10-4 Spreads, 85c.
Heavy 11-4 Spreads, $1.25.
Marseilles Spreads, $1.45.
60-inch Bleached Table Linen, per yard, 50c.
22-40 Damask Towels, extra fine, 25c

A big six-footer came in and wanted a cheap blanket. We showed him a splendid 10-4 gray blanket for $1.50. That's pretty good, he says, but I guess I'll look around. If that man should drop dead and be invited to go to heaven he'd want to look around first and see if he couldn't do better.

You want to see your boy well dressed without spending a fortune. Here is your chance:
Brownsville Woolen Mills Suits:
Sizes 6 to 14, $3.95.
Sizes 12 to 16, $6.95.
Everybody knows these goods.

That's what is troubling us just now, but this will make them move.
TWO-BIT BRITISH SOCKS, 12½c.
Fine French Lisle Hose, $1.25 per box, 6 pair.
FULL FINISHED SOLID COLORED HOSE, box, $1.

We expect no favors, but you are bound to reflect when we offer you:
French Satteens at 15c.
Ladies' Lisle Thread Vests, genuine French at 45c.
Silk Mitts at 12½c.
French Kid Shoes, no imitation, at $3.65.

J. Selling & Co. J. Selling & Co. J. Selling & Co. J. Selling & Co. J. Selling & Co. J. Selling & Co. J. Selling & Co.

## IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

### How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

A Wedding at Clatsop and One in East Portland—Mrs. Green's Musicale—Mr. Arthur's Boating Party.

VANITY FAIR.

She Got One.

We sat upon the topmost stair,
And talked of this and that;
She asked me if I'd been away,
And how I liked her hat.

We chatted about various things,
Of novels and the weather;
For hours on almost every theme,
We there conversed together.

I asked what paper she preferred;
She hesitated some,
While through the dark around we heard
The gay mosquito's hum.

She moved a little closer then,
And answered: "Can't you guess?
Why, the one of all that suits me most
Is the Daily Evening Press."—*Chicago News.*

His Secret.

What, page! still standing on the stair?
Art frozen to the marble there?
Or dreamest of some maiden fair,
Who's robbed thee of thy heart?

Dost fancy that each moonbeam bright
Is but her form enshrined in light,
Entrancing to thy lover's sight?
Ah, foolish, foolish page!

Where's she is thou shouldst be near,
Not dreaming for with mourn-dimmed tear;
No lady's worn with bleeding knee
But sweetly bold sidney—

Suppose thy lady fair should stand
Before thee, could'st touch her hand,
Know by thy feeling thou command?
Come! speak, my gentle page!

Would'st thou not softly breathe her name,
Or, silent, watch her as she came
Towards thee, with a blush half shame
And half thy love confess'd?

Why, page! what's this—thou must be mad!
A kiss! my hand!—I wade thee not!
Dost think my father will be glad
To love above thy rank?

Then cannot help it. Dost thou dare
Exceed thy skill? But hush! have care!
A footstep comes down the stair—
Begone, my loving page!

Ah me!—his passion seems intense—
Why did he heed me and rush hence?
To kiss my hand!—how void of sense!
He might have dared my lips!
—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The emancipated female slaves of Brazil have taken to wearing corsets, by which they prove to the world their deliverance from bondage.

Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer is to write some time in the future a series of magazine articles on French cathedrals, and is now in France for the purpose of study and the collection of material.

Lady Jane Grey, according to a letter of her time preserved in the archives of Genoa, was short and thin, but prettily shaped and graceful, with small features, a straight nose and red lips, her hair being auburn and her eyebrows dark; while her eyes were "rossi," or light hazel.

Prince Alexander, of Battenberg's brother-in-law, Lieutenant-Loisinger, has been betrothed to the daughter of the head gamekeeper on a forest in Hungary. She is named Louise Kopek. What standing Frau Loisinger will have in the royal household of England remains to be seen.

Florence Nightingale is 69 years of age and an invalid, but she has written a letter of sympathy for the Johnstown sufferers with her own hand. She seldom leaves her house nowadays, but she keeps up a lively interest in all that is going on, and she attends to an enormous correspondence from all parts of the world.

There was a ladies' boat race at Tuxedo the other day. The boats were sailboats, and the ladies were their own skippers. The distance was five miles, and Miss French was the winner, and carried off the first prize, a silver-mounted hand-mirror, while the second, a silver-mounted flagon, was won by Miss Cryder.

Mary Gordon Duffee, the authoress, lives with her aged mother in a ruined frame cottage which sits perched on the very summit of a picturesque mountain near Blount Springs, Ala. Miss Duffee is now about 50 years old, and is very eccentric. Of late years she has depended almost entirely on the charity of her kind-hearted neighbors.

Society is very dull and has transplanted itself to the cool breezes by the ocean. Miss Dalton writes a breezy letter from Clatsop, describing a recent wedding. Mr. Arthur gave a small boating party on Friday evening, and on Tuesday evening Mrs. Green gave a musical. The return of the Autumn, Alaska party makes more life in social matters possible.

Rhoda Broughton, the well-known English novelist, is 48, and a highly intelligent looking woman, although her features are hard and rather masculine. She is a good talker and has a rich fund of humor of a very racy and piquant kind. Most of her literary work is done early in the morning. It is her custom to allow at least two years to elapse between the publication of her stories.

Mrs. Felicia Grundy Porter, who died in Nashville, Tenn., last Thursday, at the age of 69 years, was the youngest daughter of the famous Felix Grundy, President Van Buren's attorney general. "During the late war," says a Southern newspaper, "Mrs. Porter was most active in establishing hospitals for sick and wounded soldiers, and spent a great portion of her large fortune in this work."

Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, of Philadelphia, who makes her home in London, is one of the wealthiest American widows. She is about 60 years of age, of little more than average hight and inclined to plumpness. Her hair is snow white, and rolled high up from her forehead. Mrs. Moore has written one or two books, besides pamphlets and magazine articles, the latter two advocating the Keeley motor, in which she is a firm believer and large stockholder.

The youngest Miss Morton, whose debut is a thing of the future, revels in absolute ease of garments. Her shoes are low in the heel, square at the toe and button high, and her white flannel sailor dress has a blouse waist and accordion-plaited skirt. The white plastron of her blouse is barred with gold braid, and gold sea horses are embroidered in the corners of her wide collar, and on the ribbon band of her sailor hat are also embroidered a troop of the queer little animals.

A woman called at one of the New Bedford shoe stores the other day and stated that twenty-eight years ago she stole a pair of shoes from the firm, which she had never paid for. Some time since she read in the Bible that no unclean thing could enter the kingdom of heaven, and she likened her deed unto a thing of that kind, and it made such an impression upon her mind that she decided to have a clear conscience, and offered to pay $1 or $2 for the shoes she took twenty-eight years ago.

A marriage has just occurred at Port Jervis, N. Y., under romantic circumstances, of parties long past the scripturally allotted 70-year limit of human life. Joseph Conkling, the groom, is in his 84th year, while the bride, Mrs. Maria Edwards, is in her 74th year. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. S. W. Galloway, of the Methodist church. The groom, a fine looking and active senior, with a profusion of iron-gray hair, has long resided in Binghamton, and is possessed of an ample fortune. The bride, who is also well preserved and remarkably for her years, has for some time resided here. Over half a century ago Joseph Conkling and Maria Tuttle were neighbors and lovers living with their parents near Batavia, N. Y. The course of true love did not run smooth with them. It was the old story of the penniless suitor, cruelly frowned upon and turned away by the maiden's well-to-do and inexorable parents. The disappointed lovers went their respective ways and found other consorts; from whom, in the course of time, they were parted by death. Thus bereaved, and after many years of separation, the old-time lovers met again by chance, and the happy sequel is told in the announcement of their nuptials and departure on a wedding journey.

It is not the Princess Victoria of Teck, but the Princess Victoria of Prussia, who has been "the chosen companion" of the queen in Scotland. Therefore, the theory that the queen is favorable to a match between the Princess Victoria of Teck and Prince Albert Victor, which is founded upon this "fact," falls to the ground. The number of Victorias in the royal family is, however, decidedly confusing; and the London *Figaro* thinks it a pity that some of the kings and queens do not go a little further back in the alphabet.

It is with two distinct pangs of regret that a royal Princess or Duchess hears the command for court mourning. The first pang is of course flattering to the deceased and the second is that her diamonds are comparatively useless for some months. But of late all this has been remedied and the unfortunate relative idea is honored with her regrets for court authorities have decided that a diamond necklace worn between two similar ornaments of jet shows sufficient respect. Now the Princess with a necklace should rejoice, for two rows of the highly polished jet beads show the throat to be milky white and the diamonds gain two fold brilliancy and effect.

Queen Victoria is in the habit of keeping rooms which have been occupied by deceased relatives locked up. The apartments at Claremont in which the Princess Charlotte died more than seventy years ago are closed, and nobody is allowed to use them. Prince Albert's apartments at Windsor, Osborne and Balmoral are all kept precisely as they were when he was alive; and on the wall of the room in which he died there is a tablet, with an inscription recording the fact that "this apartment was the scene of his demise." John Brown's rooms at Windsor have also been closed since his death and marked with a large brass sign, with an inscription commemorating his virtues and deploring his loss.

It is reported that Miss Clara Brownlee, of Allegheny City, Pa., pretty but not wealthy, is soon to be married to Dr. Hypolite Shaffner, of Paris, an elderly retired physician, worth from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000. "About a year ago," says a local journalist, "Dr. Shaffner's son, a young man of about 25 years of age, came to America on a tour and finally landing in Pittsburg, where he found a convenient stopping place with the Brownlee family. Before a month passed the young Shaffner contracted a cold which resulted in death. His body was embalmed and sent to Paris, accompanied by Miss Clara. She went in response to a cablegram from the father of the deceased, whom she had never seen. Their engagement soon followed."

Young girls wearing heavy and costly jewels—once the reproach of Americans—can now no longer be urged against us. Among the young women who wave adieu from the deck of outward-bound steamers scarcely one wears even the tiniest diamond ear-screws or rings, and many, even the wealthiest—do not own diamonds of any value. Their gowns are simple to plainness; and better than all, the girls like it so. In New York to-day, as in Europe many years ago, a young woman wearing jewels on any occasion or an elderly woman displaying too many when walking or driving is immediately set down as vulgar. This fact should be impressed at once upon women struggling for admission to the ranks of swelldom on the strength of their money.

The distinctive feature of the Ascot gowns of 1889 is the exceeding straightness of the skirt, and the absence of drapery. The back is fuller than the front, it is true, but only fuller because of the extra material used, not because of tournures or puffings of any sort or description. Foulard and Bengaline are the favorite materials, and some of the prettiest gowns are of one of these two materials. Bengaline looks so rich, and is so showy to drape, that it is no wonder it is first favorite. Grey, mingled with white, and often outlined in silver, is apparently as much worn as ever. Though it has been fashionable for so long, it is still considered quite the thing, being both becoming and cool-looking. One lovely gown in shrimp gold Bengaline is made with a shrimp and pink stripe, which is very effective, and is finished with a brown sash of moire ribbon and a brown three-cornered hat—a daring and most satisfactory contrast. Everywhere one notices the cravats, sometimes of white or cream silk muslin, but more often of the same color as the dress, and, in harmony or contrast, always most becoming. The frilled muslin shirt fronts are also much remarked, and are charming. They are made of silk muslin or crepoline, very closely pleated, and allowed to hang quite loosely, so that they sway to and fro in the gentle breeze.

Henry L. Detwiler, of El Paso, Tex., sends the following to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*: "One day while passing up State street in Columbus, I saw a woman sitting on the curbstone, and a dozen or more small boys were teasing her. She was very drunk, apparently. About the time that I reached the spot a carriage drove up and stopped near the scene. A lady looked out of the window, and taking in the situation at a glance, opened the carriage door, got out, walked up to the drunken woman, and, speaking kindly to her, asked her to take a drive with her. The drunken woman, in a maundering way, complied, and was assisted to the carriage and driven away. After they had gone I asked of a bystander who the lady in the carriage was, and he told me it was the wife of Governor Hayes. Was this not a brilliant act of a noble woman? I saw Mrs. Hayes once after than on her way to Washington with her husband, when he went to be inaugurated president of the United States. I recognized her as the lady who was in the carriage on State street in Columbus some two years before that, and from that day to this I have never heard her name mentioned that I did not recall this occurrence. In my opinion, Mrs. Hayes may have had her equal in brilliancy, but not a superior for nobility of character."

Whatever may be the changes in the lists of fashions, let us, if possible, retain the Eternity gown, if only for the graduating girl. There is something infinitely graceful and girlish in the straight, scant skirt, short bodice, puffed sleeves and crossing kerchief. This spring, at least, the empire style is the chosen of many girls. At one big school in town where the concluding exercises will take place in the morning, the graduating class have decided to wear pale-tinted lawns and crepes, with poke bonnets and reticules. The salutatorian will wear a gown of white India lawn, embroidered in tiny white polka dots. About the hem of the narrow skirt runs a little ruffle of lace. Lace edges the puffed sleeves and the fichu crossing over the bust. A pink moire ribbon is tied about the waist, with ends and loops hanging long at the back. Loose, full-blown pink roses are laid on inside the polka brim, lined with white muslin. Another cluster of roses is set amid the muslin bows on the crown, and wide muslin strings tie the old-fashioned bonnet under the chin. A white silk reticule holding a dainty handkerchief and the owner's little message to her friends hangs from her arm by pink ribbons. Pink silk stockings show open work under the low-heeled, black satin sandals, and a fan with gilt sticks has a strip of pink gauze at the top whereon is painted the heads of the girl graduates, with flowing hair covered by the scholarly mortar-boards.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

Wedding at Clatsop.

Miss Lalia Dalton, who is at the Seaside house, Clatsop Beach, writes as follows: "The first wedding ever celebrated in this house took place Monday evening at 5 o'clock, in the hotel parlor. Miss Carrie Signor, of Portland, and Mr. Charles F. Clough, of Spokane Falls, were married by Rev. Mr. Ghormley. The parlor was beautifully decorated and the young couple stood under a parasol made of evergreen branches, hung up under the arch by white ribbons. The ladies (guests at the house) prepared the decorations, and immediately after the ceremony I played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" for them. At 7:30 o'clock a champagne supper was served in the dining-room. The table looked lovely; it was a bed of flowers, which the waiters, under the direction of the steward, had deftly arranged. The bride is very pretty and was dressed in white silk brocaded, with lavender flowers, underskirt and train of white moire; ornaments diamonds. The guests of the hotel were present *en masse*, and the bridal party was ten in number.

To-day (Thursday) Miss Eudna Boyd is giving a children's picnic, and twenty-five children have just started off down the creek.

Wedding Bells by the Sea.

Mr. Charles F. Clough, of Spokane Falls, and Miss Carrie H. Signor, of Portland, were married at the Seaside house at Clatsop Beach Tuesday afternoon. During the day the parlors were decorated with flowers and hung with evergreens. At 5:30 the wedding march was struck up and the wedding party, which included the bride's parents and a few intimate friends, entered the parlor, where the guests of the house were assembled.

The bride wore a very rich and elegant dress of cream colored moire antique, with French gray stripe, imported to order by Litt. It was made with princess back, demi train and draped sleeves, and was trimmed with point d'Erpsey lace.

Rev. D. O. Ghormley, of East Portland, performed the ceremony. After congratulations the party sat down to the wedding dinner, which was prepared in Mr. Epperly's best style.

Miss Signor is the only daughter of Mr. S. J. Signor, who is one of the largest holders of timber lands in Oregon. Mr. Clough is the senior member of Clough & Graves, one of the most successful real estate firms in Spokane Falls.

Five O'Clock Tea.

A delightful 5 o'clock tea was given by Mrs. R. W. Emmons, at 234 Salmon street on Tuesday, July 30, in honor of her guest Miss Hoskinson, of Wisconsin, who is spending the summer with her. Delicious refreshments were served at tete-tete tables, on the lawn, and in many groups of four the tea drinking was enjoyed. The following ladies were present: Mrs. R. W. Emmons, Miss Hoskinson, Mrs. Joseph Harris, Mrs. H. Emmons, Mrs. F. K. Arnold, Mrs. Brierly, Mrs. A. J. Coffee, Mrs. Carlton Crane, Mrs Charles Swift, Mrs. Herbert Bradley, Mrs Millard Johnson, Miss Bessie Bites, Miss Sadie Wallace, Miss Fannie Page, Miss May Prentiss, Miss Kate Harris, Miss Minnie Randall, Miss Mollie Hill, Miss Bena Page, Miss Clara Mundt, Miss Ada Sutton, Miss Kate Randall, Miss Daisy Bites, Miss Ella Stevens and Miss May Woodward.

Mrs. Green's Musicale.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. H. D. Green entertained a few friends at her beautiful residence, Cedar Hill. Her guests were given a rare musical treat in listening to the singing of Mrs. Perry Lyman, of Boston, Mass., who is at present the guest of Major and Mrs. T. H. Handbury. Mrs. Lyman has a wonderfully sweet voice, rich in tone, and highly cultivated. Among the guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Copper Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Reed, Mrs. Edward Burr, Miss Trevett, Miss Mackenzie, Miss Van Rensselaer, Miss Emily Trevett, Mr. E. Nunn, Mr. L. L. Doane, Mr. Fred V. Holman, Mr. Harry W. Hogue, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, Mr. H. R. Tronson, Mr. Bell and Mr. Clarkson.

Mr. Arthur's Boating Party.

Mr. E. M. Arthur gave a very enjoyable boating party Friday evening. Mr. Arthur's guests were: His sister, Mrs. E. G. Bailey, and her daughter, Miss Bailey, Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Jones, Miss Savior, Miss Helen Savior, Dr. William Jones, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. King, Mr. John C. King, Miss Wilcox, Mr. E. R. Adams and Mr. George P. Frank. The party proceeded up the river in rowboats to a sequestered nook on Ross island, where, after landing, a delicious supper was spread. The evening was perfect and the affair a delightful success.

At the Seaside House, Clatsop.

The following are the guests of the week registered at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach: Sadie Oppenheimer, D. W. Cummins, D. Earl, wife and daughter, W. M. Wisdom, Belle Hammond, Edith Bishop, Bate Bishop, Mrs. S. J. Signo and wife, all of Portland; C. F. Clough, Spokane Falls, F. Bellman, Spokane Falls; Mrs. D. W. Burnside, Miss Burnside, Miss Myrics, Miss Winifred Myrick, all of Portland; R. ... Johnson, California; Phillips Beck, Portland.

Barret-Tarr.

Last week Miss Rose Harret and Mr. Hiram G. Tarr were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. Alfred Kummer. The ceremony took place at the future home of the young couple, 369 N street, East Portland. A number of intimate friends were present at the wedding and the gifts were numerous and many of them costly, as well as useful.

Back from Alaska.

On Friday morning Mrs. Walter V. Smith, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Bevan, Miss Eugenie Smith, Miss Lee, Colonel Lee, Mr. T. Harris Bartlett, and Mr. Victor Smith, arrived in the city, after a delightful trip to Alaska on the steamer Ancon.

Personal.

Miss Helen Savior goes to Clatsop on Tuesday.

Miss Emma L. Hildebrand has gone to Hwaco.

Mrs. Wygant and Miss Wygant have gone to Clatsop.

Mr. H. H. Hildebrand has taken his family to Hwaco.

Prof. Bettinger and family have gone to Hwaco for three weeks.

Mr. C. H. Harrison expects to return from Clatsop early this week.

Mrs. George Wilson and family are at the Occidental hotel, Astoria.

Miss Frances Davies, of Carbonado, is visiting Miss Elva Hamilson.

Mr. David Earl and family are at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach.

A. N. Hamilton, sheriff of Union county, returned home last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Bernstein have returned from Wilhoit springs.

Miss Celia Friendly left on Tuesday's steamer for a visit to California.

Mr. John A. Beck and family left for Newport, on Yaquina bay, yesterday.

Mr. F. C. Middleton, editor of the Pendleton *Republican*, left for home last night.

Miss Myrick and Miss Winifred Myrick are at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach.

Mr. A. M. Ozmun, a wealthy merchant of St. Paul, has been in the city for several days.

Mrs. F. A. Beck, Miss Sallie Beck and Miss Isabelle Hewitt leave for Clatsop Tuesday next.

Mrs. Edward Burr has been visiting her mother, Mrs. H. D. Green, during the past week.

Mr. George Woodward left last evening, via San Francisco, for Chicago, to purchase a mill and machinery for the Arlington mine. He was accompanied by his family, who will spend the winter in Oakland, Cal., where his daughters will attend Mills seminary.

Mrs. Charles Kohn, accompanied by her sister, Miss Ester Jacobs, has gone to Corvallis.

Mrs. Loewenberg and family left for Clatsop beach Thursday. They go to the Seaside house.

Mr. T. B. Wilcox, accompanied by his sister, Miss Carrie Wilcox, arrived home on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. F. A. Insley is visiting the family of her brother, Mr. J. S. McMillin, at Roche Harbor, W. T.

State Senator Norval, of Summerville, Union county, left last evening for home, after a week's visit in Portland.

Miss W. T. Cunningham, Miss Eugenia Cunningham and Miss Jo Cunningham, are spending the week at Victoria, B. C.

Rev. Cephas F. Clapp went to Eugene City yesterday. To-morrow he will go to Denver, and will return in about two weeks.

Mrs. H. W. Dickey and children have gone on a two weeks visit with Mrs. George S. Foster at their residence down the Columbia.

The Misses Nan and Jennie Woodward left yesterday afternoon for California, where they will resume their studies at Mills seminary.

Dr. and Mrs. Sill are camping for the summer in their Park at Mill City, Marion county, on the Santiam river, 40 miles above Albany.

Miss Coombs and Mrs. McSherry, of Baltimore, Md., are the guests of Mrs. R. Stolt. They will remain in Portland during the summer.

Mr. W. O. Wyckoff, of New York, the manufacturer of the Remington type writer, who has just returned from Alaska, spent several days in the city last week.

Miss Ina G. Davidson is spending her summer vacation with friends in Cowlitz valley. She will probably not return to the city until after the hop-picking season is over.

Mrs. R. H. Schwab and children will leave next Tuesday for Hwaco. They will occupy one of Mr. Knight's cottages at Long Beach during the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. J. B. Montgomery. Miss Montgomery and Miss Nettie Montgomery arrived from the East yesterday. They visited the Yellowstone National Park on the return trip.

Mrs. Henry McCraken left for San Francisco Wednesday. She goes to meet her sister, Miss Fulford, (Annie Pixley) who was to have arrived in San Francisco from the East yesterday.

Miss Jenny C. Grothjan, the artist, will leave shortly for Paris to continue her studies. For the last few years she has made great progress under her tutor, the late Mr. Edward Espey.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Holman, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Zulette Holman, left last Monday night for an extended trip of three to four months' duration to the Eastern and Southern states.

Mrs. J. B. Montgomery has been invited by her cousin, William Walter Phelps, minister to Germany, to assume charge of his household at Berlin. Mrs. Phelps is an invalid. Mrs. Montgomery, should she go to Berlin, would take her two eldest daughters with her.

Rev. Samuel Greene, of Seattle, came to the city on Thursday. He is the superintendent of the Congregational Sunday School and Publication Society, and Oregon, which, since the resignation of Rev. G. A. Rockwood, has been without a superintendent, has been added to his field.

Mr. Jules Guthridge, who is connected with the Washington, D. C., bureau of the New York *Herald*, accompanied by his wife, passed through Portland yesterday en route to San Francisco. Mrs. Guthridge is a sister of Mr. Bud Sidling, the popular commercial traveler. It is possible they may spend several days in Portland on their way back East.

Rev. Joshua Coit, superintendent of home missions for the Congregational churches of Massachusetts, passed through Portland on Friday. While here he was shown about the city, and was much pleased with it, and was greatly surprised at its solidity and beauty of situation. His headquarters are at Boston. He left for Denver, to attend the convention of Congregational home missionary superintendents, which convenes during the coming week.

COLFAX, W. T., SOCIAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark A. Fullerton returned Saturday evening from a visit to Salem, Or., and the Sound cities.

Mrs. W. H. Smith left on Friday for Tacoma, being called there by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Hill.

Miss May Stevens left on Thursday for a protracted visit with her relatives Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Chamberlain, at Sprague, W. T.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Berry returned Saturday from Olympia, where they have been spending the past month in rest and recreation.

Mrs. W. L. Williams, accompanied by her daughter Hazel, left on the train Thursday evening for San Francisco, on a visit of several months' duration.

Professor O. A. Noble, principal of the public school of this place, was among the few granted a life diploma by the territorial board of education at Olympia.

Mr. Alfred Coolidge and family, accompanied by Miss Grace Scriber, went to Salem, Or., on Tuesday last for a two months' visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Daisy Bellinger, who has been visiting the family of J. H. Bollinger, of this place, for several weeks past, returned to her home in Portland, on Wednesday evening, the 24th ult.

The Colfax band, in response to an invitation from the Pullman band, visited Pullman last Sunday and spent the afternoon in a grove near town, discoursing music. An enjoyable time was had by all who were present.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McBride, accompanied by Miss Fannie McBride, a sister of the former, returned on Thursday last from a pleasant three weeks' trip on the Sound. Mr. McBride was a delegate from Whitman county to the territorial board of education, recently in session at Olympia.

The family of Hon. James A. Perkins, ex-mayor of Colfax, departed by Friday's train for Oakland, Cal., for the purpose of placing Misses Minnie and Myrtle Perkins in a boarding school. Mr. Perkins will join his family there in December, remaining until spring, in order to escape the severity of a Northern winter.

The members of the Colfax band under the leadership of Professor Harris, are making rapid progress, and the programme rendered by them last Saturday evening in their open air concert was exceptionally fine, and elicited many encomiums of praise from the the pleased listeners. The following is a list of the pieces played upon that occasion: P. T. Barnum's Opening Overture, Brooks; Byron Polka, Snyder; Moonlight Serenade, arranged by Harris; Baritone Solo, "Marengo," Ripley; Marabuna Waltzes, Keller; "Tubas Terror," Polka Di Concert, Southwell.

He Meant Business.

Celestial City.

"Oh, papa," she said, with a blush, "young Mr. Chestnut, who owns so many coal mines in Pennsylvania, is coming again this evening, and says he wants to see you on important business."

"All right, my dear," responded the old man chucking her playfully under the chin, "I guess I know what the young man wants."

That evening Mr. Chestnut came to the point at once.

"Mr. Hendricks," he said, boldly, "I want to ask you if you have laid in your winter's stock of coal?"

## ECHOES FROM THE STAGE.

### Theatrical Attractions at the Local Amusement Houses.

"Katti" at New Park—"Colleen Bawn" at Musee Theater—"The Paymaster" and "The Moonshiners" This Week—Etc.

Last night closed the summer season at the New Park, at least in so far as the scale of inordinately cheap prices is concerned, and regular prices will resume their sway with to-morrow night. The experiment which has been tried during the past two weeks has not been a satisfactory one from a financial point of view, when we consider the merit of the two leading members of the company which has been giving its performances at this house. Yet it is to be doubted whether any attraction of average ability would have drawn any better at this season of the year. True, the audiences at the Musee theater have kept up in numbers and in interest, but this is no doubt largely due to the fact that the enterprise is a novelty, is run on a somewhat different basis from the other place of amusement, and, besides, has been running a straight dramatic attraction with a company in the principals of which the people are becoming somewhat personally interested.

However there is room for both, and, as THE OREGONIAN remarked last week, the public will go where they feel they will be best pleased, and if the managers give their patrons the best to be had in their respective fields neither should have any cause to complain in the future of lack of patronage.

NEW PARK THEATER.—Marietta Nash and George Lauri have been doing some very clever work in the farce-comedy line the past week in their play of "Katti, the Family Help," and at the unusually cheap prices that have prevailed they should have packed the house every night.

While the play itself, in its present shape, is simply a melange of music and fun, yet the fun is highly amusing and Miss Nash as the blundering German maid of all work does some very artistic work. She is one of the most delightfully, fresh and graceful soubrettes ever seen here, and as a dancer has no superior in her line. Her character dance in heavy wooden sabots was a very neat performance as was also her clook dance, both of which were warmly applauded nightly. Her imitation of "the tough" in the song "Three Sports," set the house in roars and was redemanded three and four times every night.

George Lauri as Finnikin Fluffy was very funny, and with his clarionet and burlesque ballet dance created great amusement.

Will H. Bray as Richard Fluffy, and Rosina Evans as Alice, sang several songs of Mr. Bray's in a highly creditable manner, and received generous applause for their meritorious work.

The rest of the cast did fairly, and they all worked well together. The company goes to the Sound for a week.

THIS WEEK.

Duncan B. Harrison, with his own company, will open at New Park Wednesday night in his successful play "The Paymaster." Since its production here about eighteen months ago it has been greatly improved, and is now regarded as one of the most charming plays on the road. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* speaks of its recent production in that city as follows:

"The Paymaster" has in it all the elements of success, and is very strongly worked up. The story is a simple one, but so clothed in incident and set in scene that it impresses itself very deeply on an audience. It is all in all, one of the most wholesome stage pictures now being presented. In the climaxes it is well worked up, and each incident is made as effective as possible. The tank scene in particular is strongly realistic one, and one of the best of all the real water effects yet attempted. The leap of Paymaster from prison is a splendid piece of work, but still can not compare to the scene when the hero of the story jumps into the river to rescue Ethel. This scene took the audience completely by storm. Mr. Harrison appears as Robert Emmet O'Connor, the paymaster, and does some excellent acting. He is a very conscientious actor, and though quiet in his movements and speech, fills the character with all the life and naturalness possible.

CORDRAY'S MUSEE THEATER.—"The Colleen Bawn" has filled the canvas-roofed building nightly the past week with interested and highly pleased audiences and on the whole the play was exceedingly well performed. It is one of Boucicault's best productions in the line of character plays and always holds the interest of an audience by reason of its crisp humor of its lines and the pathetic picture it draws, in the person of Sily O'Connor, of the devoted love of a faithful-hearted woman for a man far beneath her in nobility of character and generosity of soul.

As the fair Colleen Miss Essie Tittel did the first dialect work she has done during her engagement and her struggles with the Hibernian brogue were successful beyond expectation. She was in all respects an ideal Eily and her acting was everything that could be desired. Her only strong scene was in the first act, with Hardress Cregan. It was an admirable piece of work and well displayed her fine powers of emotional acting.

Mr. George R. Caine, did Corrigan, as he does everything, well. Mr. Frank Cleves made a good Danny Mann in so far as his acting went, but he failed to catch the burr of the brogue. His last scene was strongly acted. Sam Morris as Myles Na Coppaleen was the typical Irish happy-go-lucky fellow and kept the audience in a continual smile by his witty speeches. H. L. Sedley as Hardress Cregan, Minnie Tittel as Sheelah, Lizzie Lingham as Mrs. Cregan, and Jennie Darragh as Ann Chute, were acceptable.

Right here it might not be out of place to say, that while in general this company is a clever one and does its work well, there is one point in which it is essentially weak, and that is with respect to a leading man. There is no one in the company who can play leading juvenile roles well, and until this is remedied the company will not do its best work.

The last performance of "The Colleen Bawn" to-night. To-morrow night will begin the production of "The Moonshiners," a story of life among the "tar-heels" of North Carolina, which will run through the week.

DRAMATIC CULLINGS.

Duncan B. Harrison in "The Paymaster," at the New Park, this week.

"The Moonshiners," a drama of North Carolina mountain life, at Musee theater, this week.

Evans and Hoey's company in "A Parlor Match" will open at New Park August 12.

Fanny Davenport left New York for a tour of California July 23.

Grace Filkins will be Sol Smith Russell's leading lady next season.

Wilson Barrett will play a brief engagement in Paris before coming to this country.

Ullie Akerstrom is the possessor of a hand made silver breast pin over 300 years old. It is an heirloom from Sweden.

Robert Downing, the rising young robust tragedian, will be seen next season in a new play called "The White Pilgrim."

"Adonis" Dixey and "Evangeline" Rice will continue their business partnership the coming season, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.

Bartley Campbell's "My Partner" has made more money than any other play he ever wrote. Louis Aldrich played it for years in every town and hamlet in the country, and it will be started by its new owners, Chapman & Sellers, on its eleventh annual tour September 2, in Albany, N. Y.

Mr. T. Skiff will be business manager for Patti Rosa next season: He filled the same position with the successful young actor, W. J. Scanlon, for five years.

The managers of the forthcoming production of "Kajanka" have entrusted the part of Salan to a female for the reason that, they say, woman is the root of all evil.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall were given a benefit, prior to their departure from London last week for this country, at which Mrs. Kendall was presented with a superb diamond star.

It is now asserted that W. S. Gilbert has put the action of his libretto for the next Gilbert & Sullivan opera back in the sixteenth century, and that work has been begun in earnest.

Patti Rosa has a number of new and catchy songs she will introduce in her new play of "Margery Daw," which is said to give this clever young comedienne the best chance of her life.

Milton Nobles's book "Shop Talk," has been issued, and is having rapid sale. It is a spicy and readable collection of stage anecdotes and professional experiences, which will repay perusal.

There seems to be some doubt as to whether Miss Helen Dauvray will resume her stage career next season. It seems to be a toss-up whether she will play on the stage or join a baseball nine.

Dan Sully is busy rehearsing for his new play, "Con Conroy's Ward," with which he will open in Cincinnati the 17th inst. He has re-engaged Max Arnold, who has been his leading auxiliary for several seasons.

Among the many novel effects in "Kajanka" will be the flight of the Imp. While in the air his costume will be green, but the moment he touches the stage it changes to red and back again to green as he vanishes in the air.

The Booth-Modjeska combination begin their tour September 30 in Pittsburg, reaching Cleveland October 7 and the Broadway theater, New York, October 14 for a season of eight weeks, opening in a magnificent revival of "Hamlet."

Pauline Hall reappears at the New York Casino September 17, in La Mexicana," the new opera of which so much is expected by Rudolph Aronson. In "La Mexicana" Miss Hall will be seen in boy's attire for the first time in several seasons.

Newton Beers's "Enoch Arden" production took place in Chicago at Hooley's theater July 16, and ran until the following Saturday. It was contracted for a seven-weeks' run, but its sudden close would indicate that it was not a "go."

John R. Rodgers ("yours merrily") retires from the management of Minnie Palmer for the coming season. He will accompany his wife, however, traveling in the interest of a collar and cuff manufactory, with which he is financially connected.

M. B. Leavitt has engaged Hilda Thomas, Bessie Cleveland, Pauline Markham, Marguerite Wood, Julia Redden, Dorsie and Oreste, Lotise and Ray Allen, and August Siegrist for his spectacle "Spider and the Fly." Jake Rosenthal will travel in advance of the company.

J. H. Ryley and Madeleine Lucette, two of the cleverest comic opera artists on the boards, will abandon this field for the comedy stage next season. They will play in Arthur Rehan's Comedy Company, sharing in the profits, besides obtaining a fine guarantee for the season.

The play pirates still flourish. Among the latest additions to the list of dramatic outlaws is the Georgia Woodthorpe Company, who have been playing in Washington territory in the "Golden Giant," "May Blossom," "Fanchon," and other copyrighted plays without a shadow of right.

Mr. Charles A. Doyle, of San Francisco, who has had extended experience in the management of outdoor novelties of a pyrotechnic nature, is in town. He proposes to give his celebrated Japanese Aerial Exhibition at City View Park next week, due notice of which will be given in THE OREGONIAN.

Ross David and Louis F. De Lange have been engaged as members of Rudolph Aronson's comic opera company to play principal parts in "El Capitan" and "Nadjy," to be produced under the direction of Nat Roth. Helen Lamont, the prima donna, who is now in Paris, will sail for New York on August 8.

Thatcher, Primrose and West dissolve partnership August 30. Their business in San Francisco was phenomenal. Next season George Thatcher will join Barney Fagan and organize a separate troupe. Primrose and West will continue their partnership, which has lasted so many years, and organize their own new company.

Charles W. Bowser, a comedian with an army of admirers, started on another starring tour July 22, opening at the Sans Souci Garden, Providence, R. I., in Roland Reed's old success, "Check." Bowser has not always been lucky in ventures on his own account, but this time he is well suited with a play, and he ought to succeed.

A very tedious old actor, whose Hamlet occupies four hours, was recently playing in a Western town. With plenty of emphasis, but without any dramatic magnetism, he was halting out the famous soliloquy: "To—be—or—not—to—be?" when an irreverent gallery boy called out to him: "Oh, toss up for it, mister, and don't preach!"

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Joseph H. Mack claims the right to control Robert L. Downing's professional career for the next three years under a contract to that effect made two years ago, Mr. Downing is being booked for his next season under his own management. There is liable to be legal "music in the air" for Mr. Downing before the season is far advanced.

Henry E. Dixey's new play, "the Seven Ages," will be first given at the Walnut street theater, Philadelphia, September 